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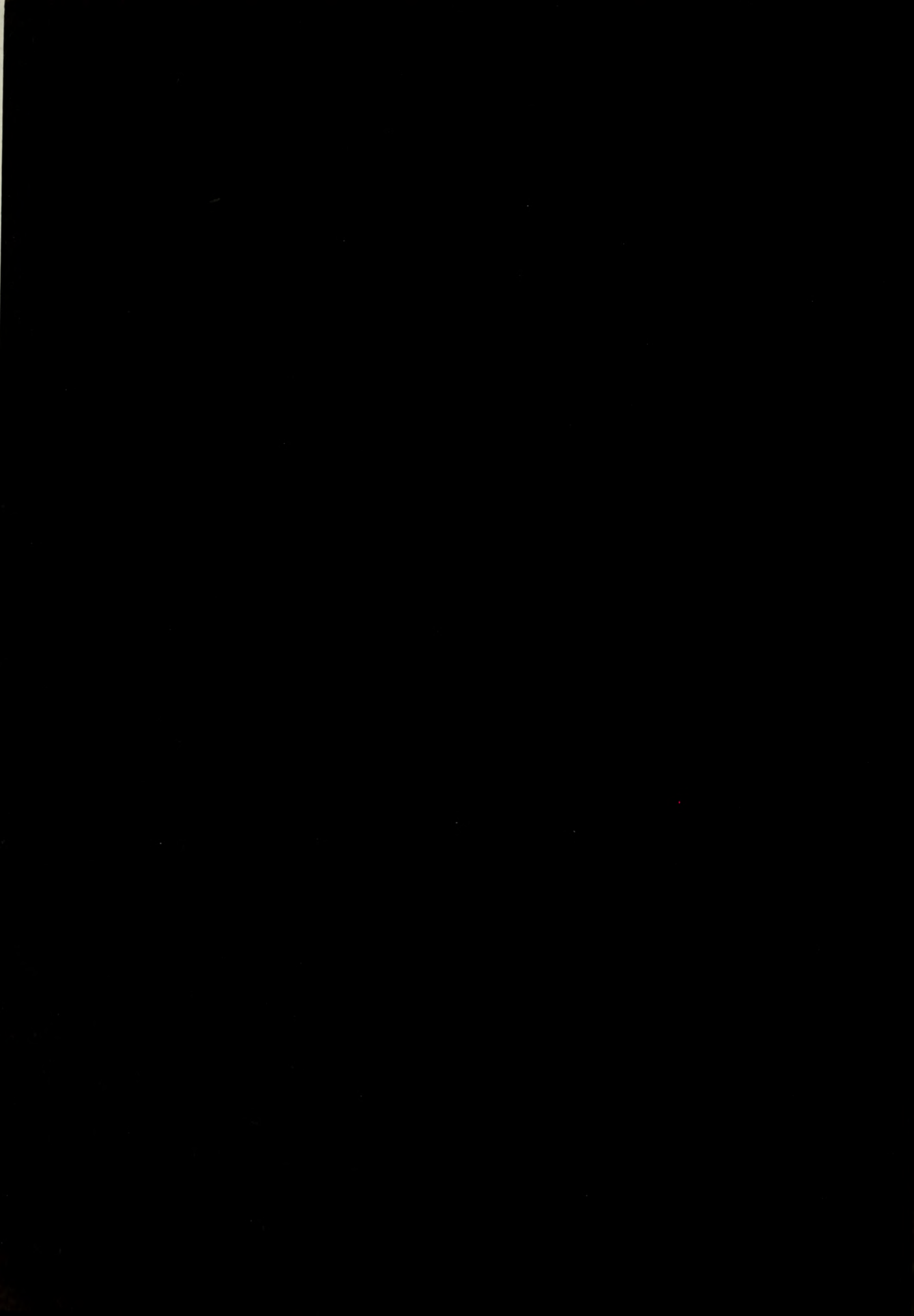
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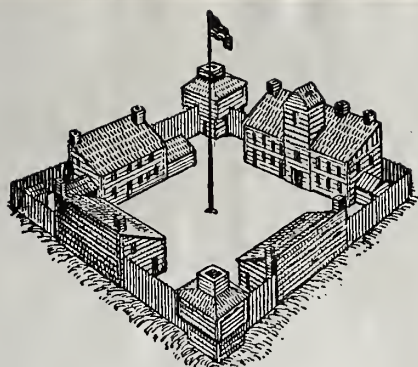
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CALDRON ANNUAL



F·W·H·S
1921





FORT WAYNE - 1794

This book is the gift of

Mrs. Grace Merchant
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to the

ALLEN COUNTY - FORT WAYNE

HISTORICAL MUSEUM

Fort Wayne, Indiana

No. 73,138

The 1921 Caldron Annual

Published by The Senior Class of the Fort
Wayne High and Manual Training School



AFTER TOIL

Forword

The Caldron Annual is a history. Its purpose is to put into print and to picture the events of the preceding year. If it accomplishes this, the money and the time spent in its compilation have not been spent in vain. The staff has worked and worked hard to accomplish this aim, with the end in view that the finished book furnish an interesting and accurate record of the epoch making year of 1920-21. It has not been an easy task for the past year broke all previous records and was just one succession of big events. Perhaps we have failed in some respects, but it is our sincere hope that the book as a whole will be treasured by its owners as a lasting memorial to the greatest year Fort Wayne High School has ever known —1921.

DEDICATION

An education is a wonderful thing. It is a sad truth that many of us never really comprehend its true value. In fact some of us might have discontinued our educations if it had not been for a certain pair of persons. That pair of persons, for the most part, never had the chance of obtaining an advanced education; however, they realized its wonderful worth and encouraged us and sometimes insisted that we continue our work. We thank them now for these things. That pair of persons are the greatest friends that we will ever have. They have sacrificed much for us and have joyfully watched us grow and learn. For these reasons, this, the Nineteen Twenty-one Caldron Annual, is gratefully dedicated to our parents.

CALDRON THE ANNUAL



LOUIS C. WARD
Superintendent of the Public Schools of Fort Wayne, Indiana

CALDRON ANNUAL



HERBERT S. VOORHEES
Principal of the Fort Wayne High and Manual Training School

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

EDITOR

**1921
CALDRON
ANNUAL**

BUSINESS MANAGER

ROBERT KOERBER

IRWIN DEISTER

The cover features two oval portraits of young men. The man on the left is Robert Koerber, the Editor, shown in a three-quarter view. The man on the right is Irwin Deister, the Business Manager, shown in profile. The central text reads "1921 CALDRON ANNUAL". The entire design is framed by decorative scrollwork and wing-like motifs.

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THE CALDRON ANNUAL

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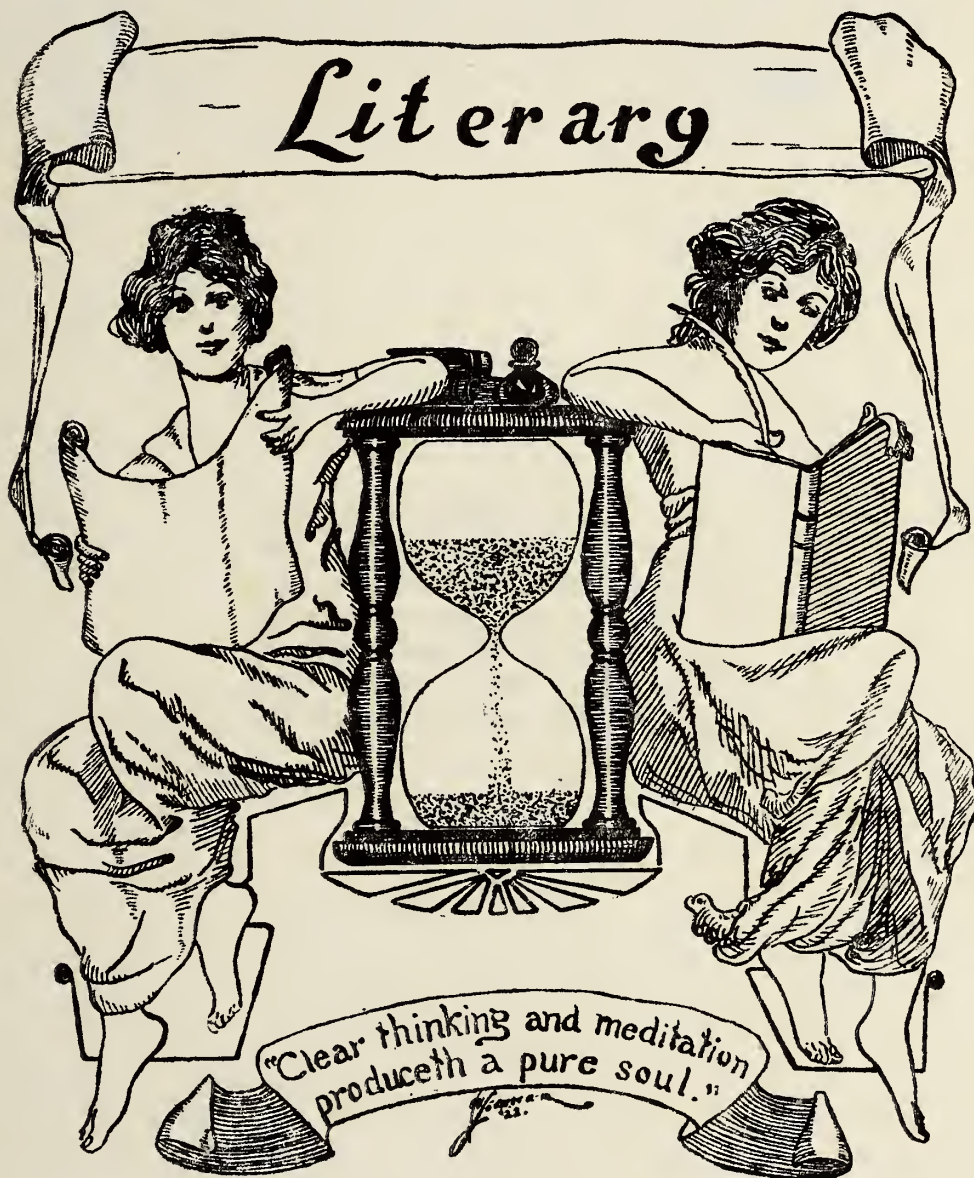
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Literary

"Clear thinking and meditation
produceth a pure soul."

The following literary efforts were written for your entertainment and amusement. Much work has been spent on them, and they have been carefully prepared, only the best appearing in the Annual. Read them—they are worth your time. We hope that you will like them.



EDITORIAL

Well, another year's gone. It's been a great year!

F W H S

The '21s certainly made things hum. Did you ever see so much pep in the school before?

F W H S

Every activity which the school entered into last year went over big. The old school was alive with "spizerinctum". The school spirit was something wonderful. It was a living, throbbing, contagious something which made the school quiver with loyalty and joy. Now you may well ask what caused the school to awaken from its Rip Van Winkle stage. The class of '21's push, punch, and pep; paid coaches, and successful athletics answer this question. Mountains could be moved and worlds halted with the combination we had last year. It was great and should continue next year. Mr. Strum and Miss Heighway, we thank you.

F W H S

It may be well to say something about the Senior Play. It is well worth writing about, for never did a Senior class attempt such a difficult play. "Milestones" was a great play, admirably written and admirably acted. It had a plot, and its success depended not on clever phrases but on clever acting. The coach is not to be forgotten either, for in Miss Suter the cast had an able and efficient director who knew what she wanted and how to get what she wanted. "Milestones" was a real dramatic effort and it set a standard which will be hard to maintain.

F W H S

Aside from setting a new standard in athletics, dramatics, literary and social activities, the '21s have also set a new standard in scholarship, a standard which has never been approached by former classes and one which will be difficult for future classes to attain. The 1921 class has the distinction of having a boy valedictorian, a boy salutatorian and five more boys among the honor students. The girls also come in for their share of praise, there being eight girls with averages above ninety. Fifteen honor students with two boys at the top! Some record? You said it!

F W H S

Did you ever stop to think that our lives are just successive stages thru which we pass more or less successfully as the years go by. When we were born, we were Freshmen; we burned our fingers on the stove and became Sophomores; we mastered the art of walking and became Juniors and then we conquered the English tongue and became Seniors. After we had reached these heights, we descended to the depths, entered kindergarten and became Freshmen; we got the "a-b-c's" into our craniums and became Sophomores; we were victorious in "readin', writin' and 'rithmetic" and became Juniors, and during our next eight or more years we gradually approached the Senior stage by doing what the school board had designed for us to do. When we reached this sublime stage

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and received our first diplomas, we thought we were in the eighth heaven of delight, but our wonderful ecstasies of delectation were sadly undermined when we entered the portals of the F. W. H. S. We looked for the elevator and became Freshmen; we began to think we knew something and became Sophomores; we knew we knew something and became Juniors; and finally we got the faculty to help us run the school and became Seniors. If we were in the eighth heaven of delight when we graduated from the grade schools, we were in at least the millionth when we passed out of our dear old high school. It was wonderful! We, the high and mighty Seniors, had completed our four years of advanced study and were ready to face the world. The rest of this editorial is entirely presumption, but it is very possible that many of us will fall from the height of heights to the depth of depths when we become college Freshmen. We will learn how to part our hair in the college style and become Sophomors; we will adopt college mannerisms and become Juniors and finally we will learn about all there is to know and become Seniors. About this time our feelings will be similar to those which we had when we received our high school diplomas. They will only be more exaggerated. This period of our life will be the one in which we receive the greatest shock for our next step will be to embark on the stormy sea of life. Here again we will start as lowly Freshmen and will advance according to our respective abilities. As a closing word: May every member of the 1921 graduating class of the Fort Wayne High School receive a generous measure of health and good fortune and may every solitary person speedily become a Senior in the great game of life.

To Poets

(Arletta Schmuck, '22)

When one is weary and longing,
And his sad heart seeks for rest,
He loves to muse o'er the memories
Of the poets who knew Life best.

Who loved with the hearts of lovers,
And lightened the world when they smiled;
Who wrote with the minds of masters
And prayed with the soul of a child.

Oh, would we all were poets,
Inspired by so deep a truth,
That we might make our mortal lives
An eternal poem of youth.

And might so learn to live and love,
From the pattern of our dream,
That we to God might dedicate
Our lives—as a lovely theme!

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Whipped Cream

(Helen Wooding, '21)

"Mother is sick! Isn't that just awful? And not a single thing prepared for my party, tomorrow night. What will I do?" wailed Laura Jordon to a group of her most intimate friends.

"Leave the food off the program!" practically suggested one.

"Turn it into a theater party and go to Baker's afterwards. That's the next best thing and no one will object, if you will explain," volunteered another.

"But I had such a nice, informal time planned. I hate to give it up, although I suppose I must," conceded Laura.

"Don't worry! I may be able to help you. See you after Math," cheerfully called Martha Gregory, as she dashed down the hall to her next class.

"All right," assented Laura, for although Martha was the only girl in the group not attending the party, she always had some surprisingly simple, workable plan for every emergency. Martha had received an invitation, as she always did from her friends, but since this was a "mixed" party, she declined, as usual, on the assumed pretence of reading a book review.

Martha Gregory was a healthy, lively girl, not beautiful, but attractive because of her character. She was a good dancer, above the average pianist, a fair conversationalist on her own topics, but did not enjoy what is regarded in High School circles as "popularity." This can be accounted for by the fact she was really interested in only a few things, and as she had a particularly expressive face, it usually expressed boredom whenever any boy tried to become better acquainted and started the conversation on any of the usual topics. She discovered she was losing touch with her fellow students, especially the boys, but did not discover the cause. Being somewhat self-centered and therefore

"sensitive," she at first withdrew from some of those jolly, wholesome gatherings and soon was surprised to find she was being left out. She was indignant that the boys were not more interested, but she eventually decided that she would prefer bearing the reputation of a "man-hater," than that of a "wall-flower." She stopped attending all such parties, but nevertheless, she yearned with all her heart to go to each one of the school functions, escorted as her friends were, particularly to the dances, and now, it was nearly time for the Commencement Dance, her commencement dance, and she didn't have a bid.

"Well, tell me all about the party," demanded Martha as soon as she saw her friend again. "How many are coming? Have you any menu planned? Will very much have to be ordered? What time do you want to serve? Tell me everything."

"There are sixteen coming (including that perfectly stunning 'new' fellow in school). Mother had planned a rather nice two-course luncheon, and she's ordered everything but the milk. I had intended to serve at eleven, but what can I do now? I can't even make salad," and Laura really was distressed.

"Mother has been teaching me how to cook, and I just love to make fancy salads and deserts. I can come over about seven and we'll get everything ready that we can, then. And if you don't serve too late, maybe mother will let me stay and fix the "last minute" things. It will be such fun, if nothing happens. Remember, not a word to anyone, that I am going to be there, tomorrow," cautioned Martha.

"Can you make 'floating island'?" eagerly questioned Laura, and the planning began.

* * *

The next evening Martha appeared at the appointed time, in a gingham dress

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and a big, blue, cover-all apron. The girls worked hurriedly, but Martha soon discovered that her friend was right. Laura "couldn't even make salad."

"It's seven forty-five already. Run up stairs and change right away. They will be coming soon," suggested Martha, hoping she would soon have the kitchen to herself.

"But we've done so little. Do you think you can finish now?" asked Laura, realizing her ignorance.

"Run along and don't worry about me," said Martha, and Laura was not loathe to take her advice.

The door bell rang and rang again and again; and soon it was laughter that rang through the house instead. Martha may have longed to be in the midst of the excitement, but she realized it was better to be a success in the kitchen than a failure in the drawing-room. So she steadily went about her work, doing it very efficiently, too, considering the amount of practice she had had.

The evening was nearly over, and everything was going splendidly in the kitchen. Martha was slicing the last orange when she heard a terrible crash, followed by a roar of laughter. She glanced at the door, wondering what the commotion was, when she sliced—her finger. She wondered where she could get a bandage and decided to search the cabinet drawers. Just as she found a suitable cloth, she heard a gurgling noise behind her and she turned around just in time to see the chocolate boil over. She dashed over to the stove, with the cloth held high in her injured hand, and turned the gas so low that it went out. She attempted frantically to light it again, and when she did get it lit, she had turned it so high that the chocolate boiled over again, down the front of her apron this time. She was a beautiful spectacle; a dripping apron and a dripping finger. Someone came to the kitchen, and think-

ing it was Laura, she said, "Can you light the gas without getting chocolate over you?"

"Surely," declared a masculine voice, and Martha found a tall, good-looking young man helping her. He lit the gas as if he had had previous experience and then said, "Can't I bandage up your finger for you? It looks as if it were badly cut?"

"I was thirsty and Art told me there was no one out here, so I came prepared to help myself," he explained during the "first aid" process. "I'm Phillip Leeds, and since I just moved here last week, Art brought me along to the party to get acquainted."

"I'm glad he brought you," replied Martha. "You'll find the glasses on the second shelf of the cupboard. Pardon me, but it's getting so late that I must hurry on and fix the plates. Oh! Dear, I forgot the cream," and she disappeared into the pantry, returning with a bowl of cream and an egg whip.

"Are you going to whip it? Let me do that to help you along," he suggested. And when he saw she was hesitating, he added: "Really, I do know how. I've helped my sister ever so many times."

And so it was arranged. Phillip sat on a stool in one corner, whipping cream and carrying on a steady stream of remarks while Martha filled the plates. A friendship formed under such informal circumstances was bound to grow rapidly, and by the time the cream was done, he knew Martha better than he did any other girl in town.

"Can't I lick the whip?" begged Phillip. "I've worked so hard getting it dirty, you ought not to complain when I want to clean it."

"All right, go on!" and Phil began awkwardly to work. "You've got some on your chin," laughed Martha. "Now, I can lick one better than that."

"Try it." And Art entered on the scene in search of the guest just in time

Continued on page 198

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Justice

(By Dorothy Rose Wolf, '21)

As Justice Farraday walked along the broad and cheerless corridor of the Orphanage, with a sudden flash of understanding, she realized all that the home had meant to her, and clung even more closely to Mrs. Dows, the only mother she had ever known. Children of all ages peered from the numerous doors, eager to catch a last glimpse of the young girl who had figured so largely in their lives, and who now was leaving them forever.

Justice stopped at the door just long enough to kiss Mother Dows fondly, then quickly ran down the well-known path to the gate. She looked back. The orphanage, bleak and cheerless, stood gaunt and grey in the April sunshine. Mother Nature, as if trying to overcome the ugliness of human efforts, had dressed the trees with tender leaves and buds, and had made the grass soft and green. The sun twinkled against the windows where the bright-eyed children were waving good-bye.

Outside the gate the future beckoned. Everything seemed to be full of life and promise. As Justice climbed into the surrey, Tom, who had worked at the orphanage for many years, said, "Well, well, Justy, this surely is a great day in your life."

Justice smiled with the whimsical smile that made everyone love her, and with sparkling eyes said, "Oh, Tom, it's just too good to be true!"

* * *

Dr. James Bradshaw hurriedly entered the office of Ward and Bailey, architects.

"I must see Mr. Bailey immediately," he demanded.

The office boy inquiringly asked, "Who is it, sir, and is there any message?"

"I—a—well, I can't tell you, young man, but I assure you it is most important," he replied.

"Yes, sir, but orders, sir."

"Oh, I see," and Jim handed the persistent boy a card.

"Have a seat, sir. Just a moment, sir."

Dr. Bradshaw waited impatiently for several moments, and then rose to greet the well poised and charming young woman who entered from the inner office.

"Good morning, Doctor."

The self-reliant and intelligent young woman who greeted the famous surgeon so confidently was the fulfillment of the promise Justice had given, when as a timid fearful child of sixteen, she had left the orphanage several years before to make her career.

"Is the children's wing of the hospital progressing nicely?"

"That's just why I wished to see Mr. Bailey, Miss Farraday. I wondered if he would permit you to go with mother and me on a tour of inspection. We would like to be absolutely positive that everything is in readiness for occupancy. "We will call for mother at home."

Realizing that the requests of such an important client were never disregarded, Justice readily acquiesced, and soon was spinning over the smooth pavement in the low roadster towards the Bradshaw residence.

They had reached the fashionable residential section of the city, when suddenly the car swerved, and Jim striving strenuously to control the shattered wheel shouted hoarsely, "Hold tight, don't jump!"

In a moment it was all over. The car had crashed against the stone entrance of the driveway leading to the Bradshaw home, and both occupants of the car had been hurled to the pavement.

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Jim, dazed, but uninjured, dragged himself to the place where Justice was lying motionless.

Aroused by the commotion, the servants, followed closely by Mrs. Bradshaw, came to the scene of the accident.

* * *

A low murmur of voices reached Justice's ears. Her hot aching body seemed to have found a cool haven of rest, but a queer sensation of dizziness made it impossible for her to raise her head. An unfamiliar scene greeted her heavy eyes. She had helped to plan such rooms as this, but had never expected to occupy one. The sunlight sifted through webs of lace to a brightly polished floor where soft luxurious rugs lay. The ivory tinted walls framed a daintily appointed room, where vague figures moved about. Presently one stopped at her side, and she recognized Mrs. Bradshaw.

In a flash she remembered all that had happened. It was very comfortable lying quietly, but when she tried to move, a low groan escaped her lips.

Mrs. Bradshaw spoke to her reassuringly, "Don't try to move, my dear. You are not seriously injured, but must be quiet."

Justice stirred uneasily, then asked: "And, Dr. Bradshaw—was he injured?"

"Not at all," said Jim, approaching the bed. "Worse luck that you should have suffered all the injuries. Did you ever know of anything so deuced awkward—can you ever forgive me? Really I can never tell you—"

"Oh, please, Doctor. It wasn't your fault—but I can't possibly stay here."

But here Jim's mother interrupted, "Just let me take care of that. You are going to stay right here. We have al-

ways wanted to know you better, and this will be a splendid opportunity."

* * *

Several weeks passed—weeks of the greatest happiness Justice had ever known, and she was rapidly improving under the constant care of Mrs. Bradshaw and Jim, whose attitude towards her was gradually taking on less of a professional air. Great excitement reigned as the day for the dedication of the children's wing of the hospital approached, for it also had been arranged that the occasion would mark the end of Justice's convalescence.

It was with mixed emotions that she approached the hospital with the Bradshaws, for she knew that before many days she would return to her gloomy boarding house, and would leave the family life she had always craved and had never before known.

Inside the children's ward, the small white beds stood in orderly rows. At every turn the skill and thought of the architect was evident. Justice thrilled with the realization that she, also had been a factor in setting the stage for the brilliant young surgeon, who was to administer here to the poor and needy children of the city. Her pulse quickened as she thought of Jim. She was so absorbed in her thoughts of him, that it seemed only natural to turn and find him at her side.

Jim looked at her intently, and Justice blushing, as if afraid that he divined her thoughts, stammered. "I should think, Dr. Jim, that it would make one very happy to be as useful as you."

"I'm afraid I'm not as useful as you think, and as for happiness—you alone can bring me that, Justice.—will you?"

And looking fondly into her glowing young eyes, Jim read her answer, and was content.

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The New Fashioned Girl

(By Arletta Schmuck, '22)

Mildred Hampden was the despair of the faculty. During her first year Mildred had led her class in spite of her mischief, but after that, to her high school had become a source of parties, of dances, of picnics and occasionally, of study. Whereas the teachers had hoped that this lively young creature might continue her early scholarship, here she was in her last year just passing respectably.

But if Milly's grades had suffered, her popularity and leadership had risen until now there was no good time in which she did not share—no outside activity in which she did not participate. To the Thornton High; but to the loving older students Mildred was a lovely and a necessary part of the social life of people, who watched her career with a quickening sense of fear, she was becoming the embodiment of an undesirable modern girl. She was, it seemed, heartless, and extravagant, careless and sometimes, even rude, they all complained.

Mildred may have been foolish, but she was no fool. She realized the criticism that her elders were showering upon her and as is characteristic of youth, she resented it. She wanted freedom and the right to live her own way. To her, the future was a shining realization of present dreams; but even if it should turn out to be the miserable shallow mistake that others never failed to inform her it would be, she wanted the privilege of dominating it or bearing it herself, as the case might be.

II

Mildred Hampden's Senior year was an especially busy and eventful one. She was put on every occurrence of every sort, on some important committee. And Milly never refused, for she liked to work, when she knew that others would enjoy themselves because of it.

And so the months flew by after the opening of school in September. Christmas came with its galaxy of colors and gayety; January brought its mid-semester banquets. Then February followed, bringing skating parties and good times in abundance. Easter sped by and then came May—the month when youth is supreme.

For years the beautiful Hampden home had been the scene of many successful affairs, but it was to the surprise of everyone that Milly gave her big party there in honor of her mother and her friends' mothers that year. Everyone wondered and no one understood why. Of course, Milly was fond of her mother, just as all the rest of the girls were; but some surmised that they were more nearly right when they suspected that Milly did it merely to be original.

But people soon forgot their surprise at the party in its overwhelming success; and the days raced on, fuller than ever with the thousand details which precede Commencement.

III

It was an unusually busy day after the Prom. Mildred had rushed from home without breakfast, so as not to be late to a special committee meeting. But in the classes which followed in quick succession, Milly kept wondering how her mother was, for she had left her at home, ill in bed. Then lunch time came—and more classes. In literature, that afternoon, Mildred was more busy dreaming of home and programs than lessons when the young professor called out:

"Miss Hampden, you are wanted at the office."

Mildred's mind whirled, as she rose to leave the room. "What have I done?" she accused herself again and again.

Reluctantly she entered the office

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door, half expecting to meet the serious, reproachful—perhaps angry eyes of the dean. To her dismay, she saw the woman's eyes full of understanding and sympathy.

"Miss Mildred, there's a call . . ." she began.

"Oh, Miss Overton, it isn't mother? Oh, tell me it isn't!"

"There is nothing wrong with your mother, Mildred. You are merely called home."

Youth senses disaster. And Milly's eyes filled with tears, in spite of her encouraging words.

IV

Mildred never returned to Thornton High after the fatal accident which had bereaved her of the father whom she had scarcely known, but loved, nevertheless, for her mother, who was never too

strong, had fallen under the shock and strain of it all. What should have been her graduation day found Milly busy trying to cheer the little family.

But Milly was young and full of ambition. She assumed the duties of caring for her mother and the six-year-old Tom quite so naturally as she had led the social activities of the younger set. And she succeeded.

Milly had gotten a lot of sunshine out of life and she now displayed it on every occasion.

People have ceased to criticize the ultra-modern Mildred. They have come to realize that there was a head and a heart underneath the frivolity and carelessness. And indeed some of the mothers in Thornton are not discouraging, but rather encouraging their college sons to rave over "the prettiest, gayest girl in Thornton High."

Our Principal

(By Stewart Hulse)

Now over all the class, dread silence spread,
As through the op'ning door appeared a head,
Well known and honored greatly by them all,
The care-worn visage of the principal.
Each thought he knew just what his coming meant,
That he was on a deed of justice, bent
To reprimand some breaker of a rule
Who'd over-stepped the liberties of school;
Imagine, then, the heavy sighs that rose
Within, when that great man did almost close
The portal of their fear, did make it known
That John was wanted on the telephone!

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The Big Five

(By Esther Sirit)

165, plus 147, plus 167, plus 160, plus 140, equals 1779. Now ain't that there right? Mine 'rithmetic am gettin' rather weak lately and I ain't steady on my numbers. Well, them figgers represent our basketball team, ain't they wonderful? Gosh all hemlock, don't you feel proud of them? Just think—1779 pounds of real, live, wide-awake stuff, and all belongin' to us.

Listen! Did you ever eat a pound of hot dogs, a piece of huckleberry pie and some other things you orter not before you went to bed? And did you ever wake up in the middel of the nite and see your pet monkey playing poker with your shimmy? You know how you feel? Well, that ain't nothing compared with the way the other team feels when these heer fellows of our's gets ther hands and feet goin'. Do you remember the time when they scared the insides clean out of the other fellows? It made me feel like puffed rice to see them other fellows do the fade-away stunt. Believe me, if I ever saw 1779 pounds of human TNT going to jump on me, I'd run so fast that mine own shadder wouldn't have a chance to ketch me. I'm a sane persen and I wouldn't be so foolish as to invite suicide. I'd know that when Monk Wilson grinned, the undetaker wuz takin' mine measurements.

Despite this Monk's a fine fellow. I like to talk about him. Yuo know, ther is so much to talk about. He fust opened his peepers back in 1903. The good Lord placed him on High Point, North Carolina. Mighty good climatic conditions there, good for growing ter-bacco, peanuts and peepul. Monk seems to have takin' to growin' something fine. At present he is six feet one inch with plenty of room left above. Well, anyway, Monk, at the tender age of eleven, took his parents to the big town of New

York. He managed pretty well thir but he couldn't get enough room for his exercise. You see, from the time he wuz born he wuz used to throwin' things; sich as fits, bottles, pillows, etcetera. That explains his wonderful aim now. Robert is a tru cosmopolitan, he haveing lived in all the big citys in U. S., including Fort Wayne. He has several peculiar habits, his main fault being drinkin'. Ain't it awfully tragic for one so young and innocent-like? He says he ain't much of a hand at it, but he told me he drinks one cup of Malted Milk every day. I ask't him about his future. He ain't got any. He just intends to go into the Rome City lake in June an stay their until his ma hauls him out and brings him back to school. Mr. Wilson tips the scales at 160.

Earl Adams cum to our school back in 1917. You know, the time when we had such an awful lot of ruffians hangin' arround town with no place to go to. He wuz born 17 years ago in our city, he being one of OUR achievements and points of pride. He spent his early days in studious preoccupation in the Harmar skool, also of this city. I have it from his own lips that he wuz a moddel child, being reprimanded no more than twice a day for his condukt. Mamas from all parts were brought to look upon this angelic child. His sweet smile, his flaxen locks, and his blue eyes wuz all so suggestive of heaven. I ask't him about his ideal, aspiration, perspiration, etcetera. He says if John D. would adopt him for a sole air he would be happy, Earl not John D. However, a kruel fate has made it necessary for him to work. If nothin' happens pretty soon Earl is goin' to be a chemical engineer, that is, if he and the kemicals mix. You see, kemicals is kemicals and Earl is

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Earl, and spontaneous combustion might cause an explosion and an untimely demise.

Enquirin' further into his life I found that he wuz five foot 7 and 1 half and weighs 147 lbs. Ain't some peepul got peculiar tastes? I ask't him weather he liked live girls or dead girls and he answers right off the reel that he preffers 'em alive. Yes, alive, but not of the explosive and profuse variety. Although they call him Dizzy he cums down to earth once in a while. He doesn't like the kind that uses them there sticks that makes a gal's lips look as though she had eaten something and forgotten to lick her chops. He says, "There's a reason." Also, he says that if he wuz runnin' a movie he would have Theda Bara punchin cows and Doglas Farbanks vampin monkeys. I forget to mention that Mr. Adams is personal guard for the basketball of the Fort Wayne High School. If I had a guard like him I could sleep peacefully all nite.

By the way, did you ever see him play? In action he is jist like a steam roller, only worse. His favorite stunt is to get the ball and after he's tossed it find that the forward is hooked to it. Some trick! Gosh, if you've never seen it you've missed a treat.

Bet theres not another basketball team in Indiany or any place else that has a regular soljer. Well, we have! Frances Morse first rent the air in 1903 at Hartford, Indiany. Little did his papa and mama think that ther little Frances would sometime sail to France in a big ship. He wuz a nicely orderly boy, takin' the colic nicely and doing nearly as well with the measles. Many is the time that he wuz lulled to sleep to the tune of a bagpipe, his Scotch paw still hangin' to the venerable custom. Little Frances wuz brought up on oatmeal cookies and learned to save his pennie, providin' he got any. He still has a pair of kilties hung away some place, but he is very bashful and wont show them to anybody.

Well, in 1918 he run away from his deer home and his deer parents and his deer dog to sacrifice his lifes blood on the altar of Humanity. He wuz sent to a training camp wher they learned him to get up every time he heard a tin whistle and to throw up his hands when he saw a gink with a piece of baby ribbon tied somewhere on his uniform. In due time he sailed to France. Ever since then the fishermen along the coast have been talkin' about how sleek and well fed the fishes look. It seems that when he got to France he wuz so sore at the Kaiser that he just naturally went to peices. He just couldn't contain himself. They placed him in a hospital with 60 fare nurses. At the end of several months he managed to escape. Then some thing or other happened and they shipped him back marked C. O. D. Now he is a proud member of the basketball team. Works like an eel—quick as lightnin', and always wher he wasn't. Honest, it does a fellow good to watch him. He intends to be a doctor if the police don't keep him from it.

In this day when our young men are ripe at the age of eighteen it is a pleasure to see some one that is still untouched by life. Edgar Welch was born in Fort Wayne at the regular number of years ago. Today he is eighteen. He possesses all the qualities of the Frenchman with an Irish flavor. The result is somethin' awful. His black hare and shaggy eyebrows am Irish, and his dark flasing, deep, liquid optiks are French. Although Eddies been a pretty good boy he wuz in Texas with all those terrible wild men. Think of the wild days and wilder nites he spent there punchin' cows and squashing mosquitoes. It positively gives me the shivers. Askin' about his career he says he is going to be a fellow who counts things. I don't mean one that takes inventory but one that counts. You know, and accountant. He likes the open and free and simply goes into fits over Bill Farnum.

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Ach, Himmel, I have discovered a pro-German plot. Who'd ever tink that Walter Possell, our Walter had ambitions to become president. Walter furst saw the light of day in a garret. I don't mean a plain garret, but Garret, Indiany. For several years he wuz tooted or tutored in the Garret skools. As his papa and maw did not think the tooting was loud enough they brought little Walter to Fort Wayne. He took nicely to the Harmar skool. Here he spent many a happy hour. I just love to reminiscence. I kin remember him from the time when he first entered till the day when he matriculated. One touching episode will always cling to me. It wuz back in the forth grade. Us children were enactin' one of Life's dramas where the only son leaves his be-reft maw to go to the wars. I wuz supposed to be the be-reft maw, and he my son. I still kin feel the smart of those bitter tears I shed at his wentin'. Twas awfully tragic.

Since that time he was elongated to six feet, the most I'll ever get is two feet. Askin' about his "billy fare," he says he mastikates cherries and pork. Where he keeps the pork is more than I can see.

Sh! Now comes the subtle partk. He likes whis-kee and refuses to say where he gets it. Worse still, he's German, worstest yet, if he had the brains, ability, looks, money, time, pull, and chance he would be President. Kin you see the connektion now with him and that there

pre-German plot I mentioned. Being as he hasn't yet got all the above things he is goin' to be a— I couldn't quite understand what he meant. He isn't going to be connekted with the army, he isn't goin' to be an artist, he isn't goin' to take the place of a pair of bel-lows, and yet he is going to be a draftsman. Kin you beat it? I give up. I'd rather talk about his playing. He's guard. I don't know if you'd just exactly call it guardin'. He gets the ball, thats all there is to it. He picks it off any place. He's a guy you don't notice because he fits in so good and keeps things workin' so smoothly that you hardly see him.

Do you know, I could jist keep on talkin' about these fellows forever. Can't sleep nites after I've been to a game. I get so excited watching 'em play that maw says I'm goin' to dye of heart failure. It beats any western thriller in thrills, and furnishes some real enjoyment. And the way these fellows works beats everything. Its positively super-human. They don't know ther's sich a thing as rest. And all the time they're workin' Schultz, Hosey, and Wilkins is workin' right along with 'em, sweatin' blood every step. Seys I to myself, "If there ever wuz fellows that deserves our support and commendations, these hear am the guys." Every nite when I go to bed I pray to the dere God to forget all about me, but please, oh please, take good care of OUR BASKETBALL TEAM.



SINCE our past histories, our records, together with our reputations, our present accomplishments and capabilities, and the greater part of the knowledge that we now possess are due to their implicit devotion to our welfare, we, the members of the 1921 class, dedicate our futures to the members of the faculty, and in particular to our principal, Mr. Voorhees, who was a vastly loved instructor during most of our high school life, and who, now that he has become principal, has proved himself most considerate of our shortcomings, most interested in our poor efforts and our enterprises.



SENIOR


SENIOR CLASS

1921






ROBERT KOERBER




JOHN CRANE




BRONSON RAY



VELMA CRAWFORD



ROBERT RICHEY



FOSTER TAFT

VICE-PRESIDENT

SECRETARY-TREASURER

SOCIAL

PRESIDENT

COUNCIL

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Anita Belle Ackerman

Sorosis; Mathematics Club; High School Orchestra; Friendship Club; Student Players' Club; "Joint Owners in Spain" Cast; Class Basket Ball (3 years).

*"From hence that gen'ral care and
study springs,
That launching and progression of
the mind."*

Earl Elmer Adams

"Dizzy"

Class Baseball, Sophomore year; Varsity Baseball, Junior year; Varsity Football, Junior and Senior years; Varsity Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Class Basketball, Sophomore year; Caldron Vaudeville, Freshman year; Letter Club.

*"I will believe thou hast a mind that
suits
With this thy fair and outward
character."*

Voil Shaffer Anders

"Andy"

Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society; Mathematics Club; "Hoop-La" cast; Class Baseball, Senior year.

*"His lib'ral eye doth give to everyone,
Thawing cold fear."*

June Andrews

*"Believe me, I speak as my under-
standing instructs me,
And as mine honesty puts it to utter-
ance."*

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Helen Jean Archer

"By heaven, this girl is fair indeed!"

Vera Mildred Archer

"Babe"

*"A happy soul, that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day."*

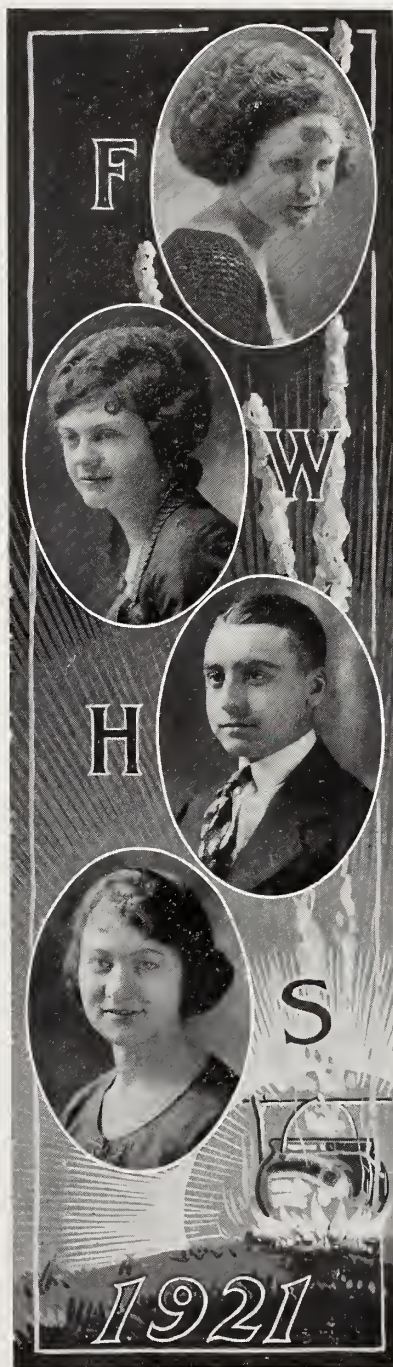
Dale Arnold

*"I profess not talking;—only this
Let each man do his best."*

Hilda Charlotte Auman

"Hill"

Friendship Club, Sophomore year.
*"Thy promises are like Adonis' gar-
dens,
That one day bloom'd, and fruitful
were the next."*



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Paul Bauer

"A most acute juvenile."

Kenneth Brew Bechtol

"Bud"

Pin Committee; Caldron Vaudeville, Sophomore year; Culver 1917-1919.

"Would thou be happy? Harken thou the way:

Heed not tomorrow, heed not yesterday."

Katherine Magdalene Beierlein "Katie"

Sorosis; Mathematics Club; Friendship Club. Secretary, one term; Hoop-La cast.

"A most divine Kate!"

Florence Lucile Berman

High School Orchestra.

"Judge only my intentions, please."

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Josephine Lillian Blauvelt

"Jo"

*"Unforced with punishment, unawed
by fear,
Her words are simple, and her soul
sincere."*

Esther Bleke

Honor Student.

*"Howe'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good."*

Mildred Bleke

Honor Student.

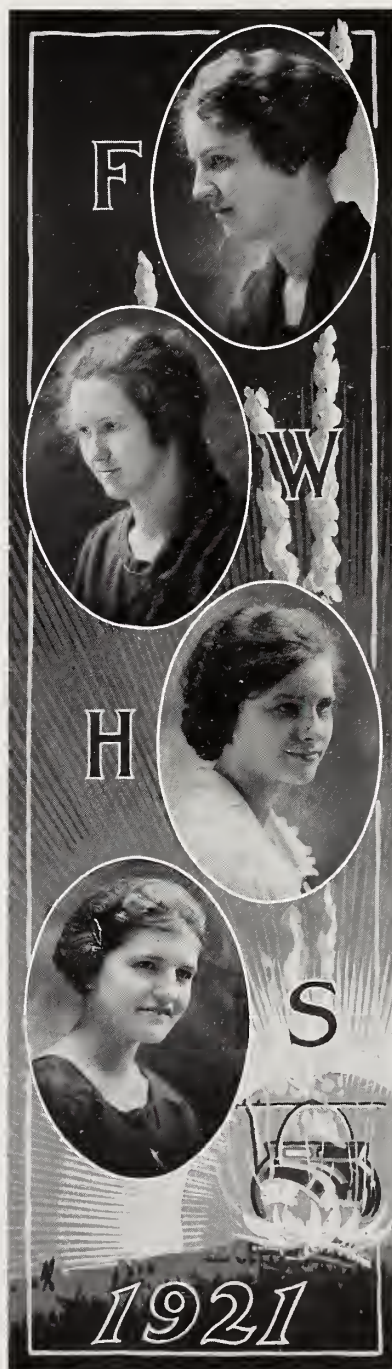
*"She reason'd without plodding long,
Nor ever gave her judgment wrong."*

Emma Branning

"Emmy Jane"

Friendship Club; Mathematics Club.

*"There is more owing her than is paid;
And more shall be paid her than she'll
demand."*



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Michael Brayer

"Mike"

Varsity Football, Senior year; Varsity Baseball, Senior year; Class Basketball, Senior year; Class Baseball, Sophomore and Junior years; Hi-Y Club; Letter Club.

*"Oh, what may man within him hide,
Though angel on the outward side."*

Loren Brentlinger

"Toodles"

Social Council, Sophomore year.

"Yo, ho, ho! and a bottle of rum!"

Lucille Alula Bridge

*"A woman's strength is most potent
when robed in gentleness."*

Bernice Vivian Brooks

"Bubbles"

*"She is all softness and sweetness,
peace, love and delight."*

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Helen R. Brueckner

"Brickie"

Honor Student; Varsity Basketball, three years, Captain two years; Class Basketball team four years, Captain three years; Friendship Club; Mathematics Club.

"Beauteous Helen shines among the rest;

Tall, slender, straight, with all the graces blest."

Velma Irene Cain

"Vickey"

*"Of softest manners, unaffected mind,
Lover of peace and friend of human kind."*

Julia Elizabeth Calhoun

"Julie"

Sorosis Club; Friendship Club; Commencement Announcement Committee; Student Players' Club.

"Some secret charm doth all her acts attend."

Thelma Campbell

*"With dancing hair and laughing eyes,
That seem to mock me as it flies."*



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



George Fletcher Carey

"Doc"

"No coward soul is mine."

Ethel June Christman

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."

Martha Charles

*"Things done well,
And with a care, exempt themselves
from fear."*

Mary Elizabeth Clark

"Midget"

*"And to me it seems,
That her nor stratagem nor art defile
Who consecrates herself to noble
deeds."*

Ralph Comparet

"Bud"

*"Oh, a day in the city square, there is
no such pleasure in life."*

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Alva Raymond Cowell "Speed"

Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society.

"He is a wise man who speaks little."

John Beaver Crane "Johnnie"

Honor Student; City Editor, "Spotlight"; Board of Managers, "Spotlight"; Secretary-Treasurer of class, Senior year; Spotlight Vaudeville; Debating Team Junior and Senior years; Representative of School in State Discussion Contest; Winner of Koerber Cup one time; Caldron Staff, Sophomore year, Caldron Annual Staff, Junior and Senior years; President Hi-Y Club one term; President Student Players' Club one term; Treasurer Mathematics Club, two terms; Platonian Literary Society; Senior Play; Cheer Leader; Letter Club; Janitor Spotlight Office.

*"He was in logic a great critic;
Profoundly skilled in analytic;
He could distinguish and divide
A hair 'twixt south and southwest
side."*

Velma Ruth Crawford "Velm"

Member of Class Social Council, Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; Varsity Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Class Basketball Team, Freshman and Sophomore years; Treasurer Friendship Club, one term; Senior Baseball Team; Winner Girls' Tennis Doubles, Junior year; "Hoop-La" cast.

*"She has prosperous art
When she will play with reason and
discourse,
And well she can persuade."*

George Crouse

*"One who never turned his back, but
marched breast forward."*



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Glenn Cunnison "Gloomy Gus"

Circulation Manager Spotlight, Senior year; Circulation Manager Caldron; Advertising Manager (April to June) Spotlight; Student Players' Club; Platonian Literary Society; Hi-Y Club; Editor of "Oxymorons".

*"Yet had his aspect nothing of severe,
But such a face as promises him sincere."*

Catherine Marie Dannecker "Danny"

Friendship Club; Mathematics Club.

*"High flights she had, and wit at will,
And so her tongue lay seldom still;
For in all visits who but she
To argue or to repartee?"*

Ralph Day

"A wise man is his own best assistant."

Howard Dean

*"A moral, sensible, and well bred man
Will not affront me, and no other can."*

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Irwin Frederick Deister

"Irv"

Honor Student; Class President, Freshman and Sophomore years; Business Manager Caldron Annual; President Letter Club, Senior year; Spotlight Board of Managers; Manager 1920 Spotlight Vaudeville; Asst. Manager 1921 Spotlight Vaudeville; General and Talent Committees "Hoop-La" Minstrel; Caldron Vaudeville 1918; Chairman Bachelor-of-Arts Campaign; Caldron Staff, Sophomore year; Senior Play; Chairman Tournament Reception Committee; Class Basketball Team, Freshman, Sophomore, Senior years; Class Track Team, Sophomore year; Varsity Baseball, Sophomore, Junior years; Captain Junior year; Varsity Football Team Junior, Senior years; Captain Senior year.

"You are a gentleman and a gamester, sir."

Miriam Dinklage

"A well versed, serious woman."

Lena Doan

"Butch"

Friendship Club.

"Thy eyes are seen in diamonds bright."

Stephen Dobler

"Be kind and courteous to this gentleman."



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Edward Cramer Dodez

"Ed"

Platonian Literary Society; Vice-President, one term; Hi-Y Club Vice-President, one term; Spotlight Exchange Manager; Senior Play; Mathematics Club; Student Players' Club.

*"We knew that in his hands are laid
To empty upon earth
From unsuspected ambuscades
The very Urns of Mirth."*

Le Roy Dunfee

*"Now from head to foot,
I am marble constant; now the fleet-
ing moon
No planet is of mine."*

Viola Grace Dunfee

"Viky"

High School Orchestra.

*"She wears the rose of youth upon her
check."*

Frederick Ehrman

"Fritz"

Class Basketball, Senior year.

*"I have sense to serve my turn in store,
And he's a rascal who pretends to
more."*

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Gladys Alice Eme

*"Firm and resolved by sterling worth
to gain
Love and respect, thou shalt not
strive in vain."*

Harold Eninger

*"A man in all the world's new fashions
planted,
That has a mint of phrases in his
brain."*

Donald Keller English

"Don"

Platonian Literary Society; Mathematics Club, Treasurer two terms; Class Basketball, three years; Varsity Basketball, part of Senior year.

*"Talkers are no good doers; be assured
I go to use my hands, and not my tongue."*

Edna Clementine Ferneau

"Teddy"

Mathematics Club; Friendship Club.

*"Of all those arts in which the wise
excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing
well."*



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Gertrude Emma Fleming "Dude"

*"What nothing earthly gives or can
destroy,
The soul's calm sunshine, and the
heartfelt joy,
Is virtue's prize."*

Florence Flemion

*"Through nature and through art she
ranged,
And gracefully her subject changed."*

Sam Williams Fletcher

Mathematics Club; Hi-Y Club Initiator,
one term; Platonian Literary Society,
Secretary two terms.

*"He doth show some sparks that are
like wit."*

Mildred F. Fruechte "Frickte"

Spotlight Staff, Junior and Senior years;
Caldron Annual Staff, Junior and Senior
years; Winner Koerber Extemporaneous
Speaking Cnp, two times; Debating team
one term; Secretary Student Players'
Club, one term; Senior Play Committee;
Publicity Senior Play; Class Baseball
Team; Friendship Club; Mathematics
Club.

*"Thou bringest valor too and wit,
Two things that seldom fail to hit."*

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Ruthanna Frye

"Ruth"

Friendship Club.

*"Her lovely looks a sprightly mind
disclose,
Quick as her eyes, and as unfix'd as
those."*

Dorothy Bonita Garmire

"Dot"

Student Players' Club; Sorosis Club;
Mathematics Club; Friendship Club.

*"Honesty coupled to beauty,
Is to have honey sauce to sugar."*

Helen Gaskill

*"Were she other than she is, she were
unhandsome."*

Beatrice Lucille Gerard

"Bee"

Student Players' Club; Mathematis Club;
Friendship Club; Sorosis Treasurer, one
term; Senior Play; "Hoop-La" cast.

*"Upon her wit doth earthly honor wait
And virtue stoops and trembles at her
frown."*



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Dolly Letitia Gest "Letitia"

Sorosis, Secretary two terms, Treasurer one term; Friendship Club.

"She has a soft and pensive grace."

Marguerite Gladden

"Pretty and witty; wild, and yet, too, gentle."

Gertrude Louise Glissman "Gert"

Friendship Club; Mathematics Club; Senior Baseball Team.

*"Her eyes are still the same; each glance, each grace,
Keep their first lustre, and maintain their place,
Not second yet to any other face."*

Florence Mackey Gruber "Mackey"

Society Editress Spotlight; Society Editress Caldron, Senior year.

"Pretty and apt."

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Nellie Habecker

Senior Play cast.

*"As she goes, all hearts do duty,
Unto her beauty."*

Norman Lucien Hadley

"Norm"

Pres. Mathematics Club, Senior year;
Treasurer Platonian Literary Society Senior year;
Vice-President Hi-Y Club;
Honor Student; Property man, Senior Play;
Caldron Staff, Senior year; Chairman Booster Committee Hi-Y, Senior year.

*"Not too serious,
Not too gay,
But a rare good fellow."*

Delma Harp

*"As shades most sweetly recommend
the light,
So modest plainness sets off sprightly wit."*

Wendell Harris

"Do your duty and a little more."



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



William Heller

"Bill"

"A man passes for what he is worth."

Jessie Hemphill

*"Her conversation more glad to me,
Than to a miser money is."*

Martha Isabelle Henry

"Mart"

Friendship Club; Mathematics Club.

*"Her deep blue eyes smile constantly—
As if they had by fitness won the
secret of a happy dream,
She does not care to speak."*

Floy Christina Hetrick

"Sunny"

Freshman and Sophomore years at South
Whitley: Friendship Club.

*"And looks commercing with the skies,
Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes."*

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Conway Charles Honeck "Kewpie"

Hi-Y Club; Hi-Y Orchestra; High School
Orchestra; Caldron Annual Staff.

*"While in more lengthen'd notes and
slow
The deep majestic, solemn organs
blow."*

Carroll Katherine Horman

Sergeant-at-Arms Sorosis, one term; Math-
ematics Club; President Senior Girls'
Club.

*"'Tis joy to believe in the truth that
lies
Far down in the depths of those sweet
brown eyes."*

Dorothy Hormel

*"Down her white neck, long floating
auburn locks
The least of which would set ten poets
raving."*

Ralph Cook Hosterman

*"Intent he seemed,
And pond'ring future things of won-
drous weight."*



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Stewart Harding Hulse

"Stew"

Valedictorian of the Class of 1921; Editor of the Spotlight; Caldron Annual Staff; Board of Managers, Spotlight and Caldron Annual; Senior Play; Spotlight Vaudeville Committee, Junior year; Manager Spotlight Vaudeville, 1921; Senior Curtain Committee; Hi-Y Club, Treas. Junior year, President Senior year; Math Club; Student Players' Club; Track Team, Senior year; Asst. Janitor, Spotlight office.

"An intellectual corner on gray matter."

Samuel Hurwitz

"Sam"

Executive Committee Platonian Literary Society, Senior year; Mathematics Club.

"For what I will, I will, and There an end."

Dorothy Mabel Johnson

"Dot"

Class Basketball, Freshman and Sophomore years; Friendship Club; Mathematics Club; Sorosis, Vice-President, Senior year; Student Players' Club; Play, "Neighbors"; Senior Play.

"Nay, I can jest upon occasion."

Virgil Johnson

"Judge me not by my speech."

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Ray Devere Jones

Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society;
Chairman Booster Committee Hi-Y Club,
Senior year.

*"A sweet disorder in the dress
Kindles in clothes a wantonness."*

Kathryn Jessel Joseph "Kay Jay"

Friendship Club; Student Players' Club;
Caldron Annual Staff, Senior year; Math-
ematics Club.

*"An artist maid,
A goodly entertainer, too."*

Harriet D. Johnson "H J"

Mathematics Club.

*"Bright as the deathless gods, and
happy she
From all that may infringe delight is
free."*

Ralph E. King

Platonian Literary Society; Mathematics
Club; Hi-Y Club.

*"He is of a noble strain of approved
valor and confirmed honesty."*



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Dilbert Kintz

*"He is broad and honest,
Breathing an easy gladness."*

Pauline Klopfenstein

*"Where all the happiness that heart
may desire
Is to be found."*

Robert Frederick Koerber, Jr. "Bob"

Salutatorian of the Class of Nineteen-Twenty-one; Editor of 1921 Caldron; Vice-President of Class, Senior year; President, Junior year; Vice-President, Sophomore year; Social Council, Freshman year; Business Manager of Spotlight, Senior year; Caldron Staff, Junior year; President of Tennis Club, Senior year; Senior Play; Student Players' Club; Mathematics Club; Pin and Ring Committee; Announcement Committee; Senior Play Committee; Vice-President of Hi-Y Club, one term; Treasurer of the Platonian Literary Society, one term; Second Assistant Janitor Spotlight Office; Spotlight Vaudeville, Senior year.

"There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent, sincere earnestness."

Adrian Koher

*"Though short my stature, yet my
name extends
To heaven itself and earth's remotest
ends."*

Hugh Kiefer

*"Oh! blessed with temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."*

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Cecil Dayton Kohr

"Thou might'st call him a goodly person."

Robert Landenberger

"Landey"

Senior Play; came here from Concordia College in Senior year.

*"I know the gentleman to be of worth
and worthy estimation,
And not without so well reputed."*

Harold Dale Large

"Dutch"

Hi-Y Club; Letter Club; Class Basketball, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years, Captain Junior year; Varsity Football, Junior and Senior years; "Hoop-La" cast; Class Track Team, Freshman and Sophomore years.

"Far we'd look to find a taller man."

Bernice Lackey

"Bee"

*"A beautiful and happy girl
With step as light as summer air."*



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Abe Latker

Student Players' Club; Hi-Y Club; Caldron Vaudeville, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; "Hoop-La" cast.

"Shall I crack some of those old jokes, at which the audience never fails to laugh?"

Marion Longworth

*"At sight of thee my gloomy soul cheers up,
My hopes revive, and gladness dawns within me."*

Ruth Loucks

*"Oh! bless'd with temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as to-day."*

Helen Marie Lowry

"Teddy"

Sorosis; Mathematics Club; Friendship Club.

*"Her sunny locks hang on her temples
Like a golden fleece."*

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Geraldine V. McKee

"Jerry"

Friendship Club.

*"Oh, that simplicity and innocence
Its own unvalued work so seldom
knows!"*

Mary Eliza McKinney

"Jack"

Friendship Club; Mathematics Club; Sorosis Club.

*"Beauties that from worth arise
Are like the grace of deities,
Still present with us, though un-
sighted."*

Charlotte Elizabeth Mahurin

Senior Play; Friendship Club, Freshman year; Sorosis; Girls' Baseball Team. Senior year; Mathematics Club; Student Players' Club.

*"More lovely than Pandora, whom the
gods endowed with all their gifts."*

Jerome Meader

"Jerry"

*"How fluent nonsense trickles from his
tongue."*



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Jeanette Merillat

"Jean"

"So long as you are yourself, your friends will be content."

Carl Miller

Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society; Spotlight Vaudeville, Senior year.

*"O music! sphere descended maid,
Friend of pleasure, wisdom's aid."*

Helen Miller

"To be merry, best becomes you."

Esther Magdalene Emilie Moll "Molly"

Honor Student; Class Basketball, Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years; Mathematics Club; Sorosis; Vice-President and Social Committee Chairman Friendship Club, Sophomore year; Caldron Vaudeville, Sophomore year; Champion of girls' singles of Tennis, Junior year; Caldron Annual Staff, Senior year; Class Baseball Team, Senior year.

*"For several virtues
I have liked several women; never
any
With soul so full."*

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Gerald William Morsches "Jerry"

Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society.

"Fortune may one day smile; but until then, sit thee down, sorrow."

Francis Herbert Morse "Beno"

Varsity Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Varsity Baseball, Junior and Senior years; Varsity Football, Senior year; Forward on All District Basketball Team; Track Team, Senior year; Student Players' Club; Letter Club; Hi-Y Club; Hi-Y Orchestra; Advertising Committee "Hoop-La".

"Not to know him, argues yourself unknown."

Eric Mulholland "Reke"

Platonian Literary Society.

"Oh, these are barren tasks, too hard to keep:

Not to see ladies, study, fast and not sleep."

Esther Grace Oyer "Pester"

"And this my life, exempt from public haunt,

Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,

Sermons in stones, and good in everything."



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Gladys Ruth Palmer

"Tootsie"

*"Duty by habit is to pleasure turn'd;
She is content who to obey has
learned."*

Harold Robert Pape

"Hal"

Secretary of Hi-Y Club, one term; President of Math Club, one term; Stage Manager, Senior Play; Student Players' Club; Platonian Literary Society.

"A regular human being."

Beatrice Parker

*"A sprightly red vermillions all her
face;
And her eyes languish with unusual
grace."*

Irene May Parvin

"Imp"

Freshman year at Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Friendship Club; Pianist of H. S. Orchestra, Senior year.

*"A countenance in which do meet,
Sweet records, promises as sweet."*

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Walter Merryman Paulison "Walt"

Sports Editor of Caldron Annual; Advertising Manager and Sports Editor of Spotlight, Sept.-May, Senior year; member of Debating Team; Vice-President Student Players' Club, Senior year; Secretary of Platonians, Senior year; Chairman Executive Committee, Junior year; Secretary of Hi-Y Club, Junior year; Booster Committee, Senior year; Mathematics Club; Spanish Club; "Hoop-La" cast.

"There can be no fairer ambition than to excel in talk."

Percy Pepper

*"The village all declared how much he knew;
'Twas certain he could write and cypher too."*

Ruth Aileen Pepper "Judy"

Friendship Club, Sophomore year; Secretary and Vice-President of Mathematics Club; Honor Student.

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,—
An excellent thing in woman."*

Mildred Pfeiffer

Varsity Basketball, Senior and Junior years.

*"A simple maid, 'au natural',
Is worth a dozen spotted ghouts."*



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Jessie Maurine Phares

"Jess"

*"One of our noblest, our most valorous,
Sanest and most obedient."*

Elfrieda Henrietta Pieper

Came from Roanoke, in Junior year; So-
rosis; Friendship Club; Mathematics
Club.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Joseph H. Plasket

"Joe"

Hi-Y Club; High School Orchestra.

*"Urge him with truth to frame his sure
replies,
And sure he will; for wisdom never
lies."*

Vera Mae Powell

"Polly"

Friendship Club.

"Truth needs no flowers of speech."

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Ruth Almeda Price

"Rufus"

Friendship Club; Secretary of Sorosis, one semester; President of Sorosis, one semester; "Hoop-La" cast.

*"Her lips were red, her looks were free,
Her locks were yellow as gold."*

Bronson Sands Ray

"Rancid"

President of Class, Senior year; Vice-President, Junior year; Secretary-Treasurer, Sophomore year; Chairman of Board of Managers, Spotlight; Manager Senior Play; Chairman All Senior Committees; Pin and Ring Committee; President Hi-Y Club, one term; Secretary Platonian Literary Society, one term; Chairman Executive Committee, one term; Caldron Staff, Senior year; Student Players' Club; Mathematics Club; Spotlight Vaudeville, Senior year.

*"For great the man and useful without doubt,
Who seasons pottage and expels the gout;
Whose science keeps life in and death out."*

Frieda Elinor Reber

"Fritz"

*"She moves! life wanders up and down
Through all her face, and lights up
every charm."*

Virgil Albert Revert

"Virg"

Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society.

"Industry is certainly very commendable."



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Robert Richey

"Peach"

Varsity Football Team, Junior and Senior years; Varsity Basketball Team, Junior year; Varsity Track Team, Sophomore and Senior years (Captain Senior year); Social Council, Junior and Senior years; Platonian Literary Society; Hi-Y Club; Letter Club; Mathematics Club; Class Basketball Team, Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years; Class Track Team, Freshman, Sophomore and Senior years; Captain Sophomore and Senior years.

*"Let none with hand profane by
buckles wrong,
Unless he be himself as Hector
strong."*

Senora Sophia Rieke

Honor Student; Friendship Club, Freshman year; Vice-President, Sorosis one term; Mathematics Club, Junior year; Student Players' Club.

*"In framing artists, art hath thus decreed:
To make some good, but others to exceed."*

Francis Howard Rohr

"Ole Rohr"

Extemporaneous Speaking Contest, Junior year; Hi-Y Club.

*"He keeps his temper'd mind serene
and pure,
And every passion aptly harmonized,
Amid a jarring world."*

Mildred Mary Rolf

"Mill"

Friendship Club; Sorosis Club.

*"Skin more fair,
More glorious head, and far more
glorious hair."*

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Fannie Salon

"Fan"

Friendship Club; Sorosis Club; Mathematics Club; Honor Student.

"What is worth doing, is worth doing well."

Robert Saviers

"Bob"

Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society; Mathematics Club; Senior Play.

"The ladies call him sweet."

William Henry Schafer

"Bill"

Came from Concordia College in Senior year; Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society.

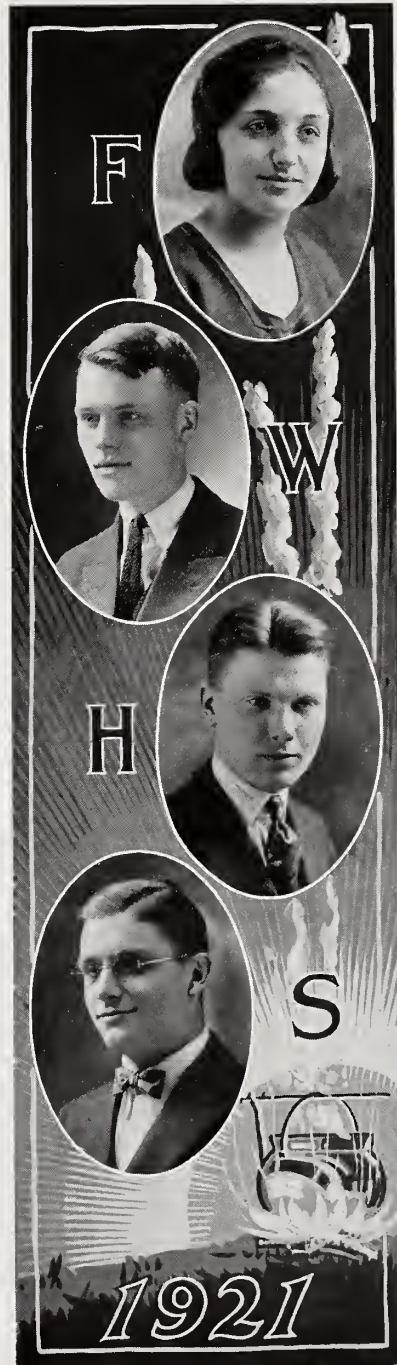
"A man large in size and scientific, too."

Roland Remus Schulz

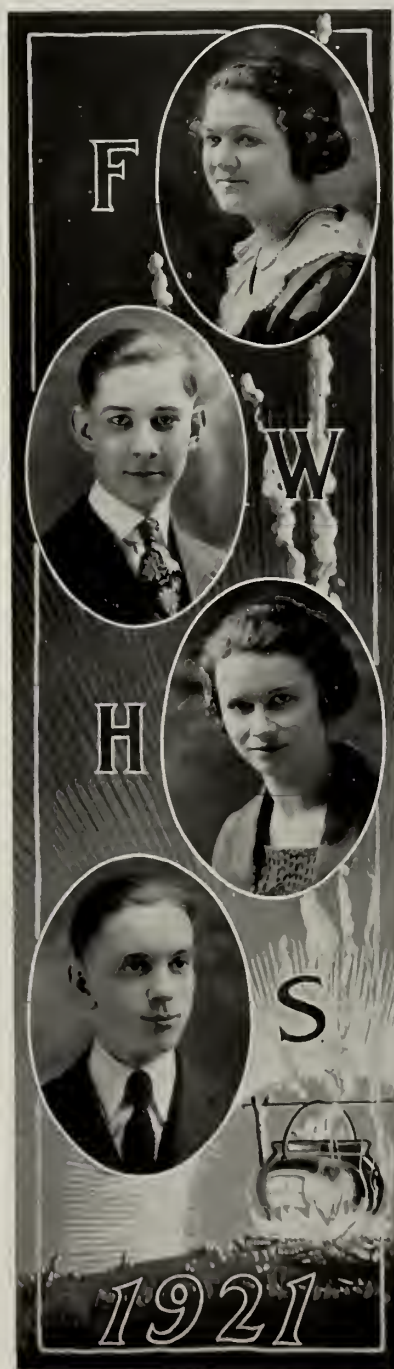
"Rolly"

Varsity Football, Junior and Senior years; Varsity Basketball, Senior year; Class Basketball, Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years; Class Track Team, Freshman and Senior years; Mathematics Club; Hi-Y Club, Initiation Committee, Junior year, and Chairman Senior year; "Hoop-La"; Vice-President Letter Club.

"A merrier man, I never spent an hour's talk withal."



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Edna Schwartz

Caldron Staff, Senior year.

*"What she wills to do or say
Is wisest, virtuous, discreetest,
best."*

Edward Thomas Schele

"Ed"

Mathematics Club; Hi-Y Club, Treasurer, one term; Chairman Social Committee, Platonian Literary Society, one term.

"He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose."

Alice Isobel Scoles

"Scolesy"

Friendship Club; Class Basketball, Junior year; Varsity Basketball, sub, Senior year.

*"Thou shalt find she will outstrip all
praise,
And make it halt behind her."*

Charles Dwight Shirey

"Shy"

Honor Student; Senior Play; Caldron Annual Staff; Spotlight Staff, Senior year; President Hi-Y Club, Senior year; Chairman Hi-Y Club Initiation Committee, Senior year; Secretary Hi-Y Club, Junior year; President Platonian Literary Society, Senior year; Reporter, Junior year; Program Committee Chairman, Senior year; Membership Committee, Sophomore year; Mathematics Club; Student Players' Club.

*"Thou art a scholar; speak to it,
Horatio."*

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Thelma Shookman

"Taffy"

*"Her speech is graced with sweeter
sound
Than in another's song is found."*

Dorothy Shunk

*"Ne in her speech, ne in her 'haviour,
Was lightness seen, or looser vanity,
But gracious womanhood and grav-
ity."*

William Sihler

"Bill"

Honor Student; Platonian Literary Soci-
ety; Hi-Y Club; Caldron Staff, Senior
year.

*"A huge genius, fit to grapple with
whole libraries."*

Esther Sirit

Spanish Club.

*"Prompt eloquence flow'd from her
lips,
In prose or numerous verse."*



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Arthur D. Smith

"Art"

Came from Angola in Senior year; Hi-Y Club; Assistant Publicity Manager for Senior Play.

"Try to enjoy the great festivals of life with other men."

Margaret Jeannette Smith

"Peg"

"Modest doubt is call'd the beacon of the wise."

Roland Smith

"I have aspired to the love of letters."

Elmer William Christ Soest

Hi-Y Club; Class Basketball, Senior year.

*"Worthiest by being good,
Far more than great and high."*

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Loy Emerson Spencer "Colorado"

First year at Monte Visto, Colo., second year at Aztec, N. M., third year at Wentworth Military Academy, Senior year F. W. H. S.; Hi-Y Club.

"I have no ambition to see a goodlier man."

Esther Sprandel

Friendship Club.

*"Good humour only teaches charms to last,
Still makes new conquests, and maintains the past."*

Edwin Steinhauser

"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."

Litcher Steinman

"Licker"

"I am not in the role of common men."



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Albert Wayne Summers

"Al"

Hi-Y Club; Mathematics Club.

*"Wisdom he has, and to his wisdom
courage;
Temper to that, and unto all success."*

Ralph W. Sunday

Caldron Staff; Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; Hi-Y Club.

*"The whole world, without art and
dress,
Would be but one great wilderness."*

Foster Harrison Taft

"Fos"

Social Council, Senior Class.

*"His eye begets occasions for his wit;
For every object that the one doth
catch,
The other turns to a mirth-loving
jest."*

Goldie Tarletz

"Goldust"

Friendship Club; Mathematics Club; Spotlight Staff, Senior year; Baseball Team, Senior year; Sorosis Club.

*"The gamesome winds among her
tresses play,
And curling up those growing riches
short."*

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Donald Campbell Thomas "Don"

Hi-Y Club; Chairman of Booster Committee one term, of Social Committee one term; President Platonian Literary Society, one term; Chairman Membership Committee, one term; Mathematics Club; Member Advertising Committee for "Hoop-La"; Class Basketball, Junior and Senior years; Class Track Team, Freshman year; Varsity Football Senior year, sub Varsity Junior year; Senior Play; President Dramatics Club, two terms; Official Timer and Scorer for 1921 Basketball games; Assistant Business Manager Spotlight, Junior year; Caldron Staff, Senior year.

*"His eyebrow dark, and eye of fire,
Show'd spirit proud, and prompt to ire;*

*Yet hues of thought upon his cheek,
Did deep design and counsel speak."*

Hope Ernestine Toman "Hopeless"

Class Basketball Team, Freshman and Sophomore years; Friendship Club; Sorosis Club.

*"What else but happy could we be,
While Hope stood smiling on the hill."*

Elizabeth Urbahns "Bab"

Senior Play; Sorosis Club; Social Council, Freshman year; Student Players' Club; "Two Crooks and a Lady" cast; "Neighbors" cast; Class Basketball three years.

"Bethink thee on her virtues that surmount,—

Her nat'ral graces that extinguish art."

Robert Van Every

Class Baseball, Sophomore and Junior years; Class Track Team, Sophomore year; Class Basketball, Senior year; Varsity Football, Junior and Senior years; "Hoop-La" cast.

*"The wise plan is to live like a man
And luck may look after the rest."*



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Eileen Wager

*"Glad with the gladness of a bird
That sang to the air around."*

Pauline Weinbrenner

"Polly"

*"A withered hermit, five score winters
worn,
Might shake off fifty looking in her
eyes."*

Elizabeth Anne Weiss

"Betty"

Came from Toledo, Ohio, for the Senior
year; Girls' Senior Baseball Team.

*"Where could they find another form'd
so fit
To poise with solid sense a sprightly
wit?"*

David Wild

"Dave"

*"But I am constant as the northern
star,
Of whose true fix'd, and vesting
quality,
There is no fellow in the firmament."*

Edgar Bernard Welch

"Eddie"

Came from C. C. H. S. in Senior year.
Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball.

*"There's no art to find the mind's con-
struction in the face."*

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Helen Wilding Willson

Vice-President Class, Freshman year; Class Basketball, Freshman and Sophomore years; Pin and Ring Committee; Costumer of Senior Play; Girls' Senior Baseball Team.

"She is very swift and sententious."

Opal Williamson

Friendship Club.

*"The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music, breathing from
her face."*

Dorothy Rose Wolf

"Dotty"

Friendship Club, Freshman year; Sorosis Club, Chairman of Executive Committee, Senior year; Student Players' Club; Caldron Annual Literary Staff; Commencement Announcement Committee, Senior Play; Mother and Daughter Committee; Father and Daughter Committee; Poster Committee for "Hoop-La"; Mathematics Club; Spotlight Vaudeville, Senior year.

*"She is courteous, facile, sweet,
Hating that solemn vice of greatness,
pride."*

Esther M. Wolf

Friendship Club; Spanish Club.

"I am not of many words."



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Helen Alice Wooding

"Fuzz"

Honor Student; Board of Managers; Caldron Annual Staff, Junior and Senior years; Spotlight Staff, Senior year; Senior Play, Prompter; Secretary-Treasurer of Class, Junior year; Ring and Pin Committee, Junior year; Basketball Varsity, Junior and Senior years; Class Team, Sophomore and Junior years; Friendship Club, Chairman Program Committee Senior year, Secretary Junior year; Sorosis, Chairman Executive Committee, one term; Student Players' Club, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer; Mathematics Club, Father-Daughter Banquet Committee; Mother - Daughter Party Committee; Treasurer Tennis Club, Senior year.

*"A woman well bred and well taught
Furnished with the additional accom-
plishments*

*Of knowledge and behavior, is a
creature*

Without comparison."

Margaret Daib Wyneken

"Molly"

Mathematics Club.

*"I will not from the helm, to sit and
weep;*

*But keep my course, though the rough
wind say, 'No'."*

Otis Henry Wyneken

"Kid"

Hi-Y Club; Platonian Literary Society;
Mathematics Club; Class Baseball, Senior year.

*"Mean as I am, yet have the Muses
made,*

*Me free, a member of the tuneful
trade."*

Michael Zweig

"Mike"

Platonian Literary Society.

*"I would be loath to cast away my
speech:*

*For, besides that it is excellently well
penn'd—*

I have taken great pains to con it."

Senioroddities

Senior Organizations

BACCHANALIAN BOOZIERS

Colors: Bourbon yellow and wine.
Object of organization: To further the prosperity of Milwaukee.
Club song: "One beer for one, two beers for two," etc.

Members

Stew (ed) Hulse	John Crane
Gerald Morsches	William Sihler
Walter Paulison	Glenn Cunnison
Don English	

KONSTANT KICKAHS KLUB

Object of club: To dodge class assessments.

Motto: Six hearts that "beat" as one.
Coat of arms: A pair of skates.

Members

Chief Knocker	Donald C. Thomas
Ralph Sunday	Ruth Pepper
Bob Saviers	Florence Gruber
Catherine Dannecker	

DORM QUARTETTE

Motto: Us four and no more.
Colors: Pink and lavender.
Bronson Ray—Basso Profundo.
Julia Calhoun—Alto Sentimentalo.
Norman Hadley—Tenore Musherino.
Charlotte Mahurin—Soprano.
Song sung to the lull of a Ford.

DILIGENT DIGGERS CLUB

Coat of arms: Pick and shovel.
Motto: I will make A's if it kills me.

Members

Arthur D. Smith	Bud Comparet
Roland Schultz	Sam Fletcher
Edward Dodez	William Schafer

CHEERFUL IDIOT CLUB

Motto: Laugh and the world laughs with you.
Object: To contract the influence of the Anti-Civility Club.

Members

Francis Morse	Abe Latker
Harold Pape	Ralph King
Catherine Beierlein	Hope Toman

EQUINE HA-HA CLUB

Motto: Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.

Members

Helen Willson	Mildred Fruechte
Esther Moll	Ray Jones
Gertrude Glissman	Eric Mulholland
Bob Richey	
Bee Gerard	

THE WILLING BUT SHY CLUB

Motto: All things come to him who waits.

Members

Elizabeth Urbahns	Betty Weiss
Dolly Gest	Martha Henry
Julia Calhoun	Velma Crawford
Ruth Price	

ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUE

Colors: Pimple red and sallow.
Object of organization: To retard the overflow of mental development and to prevent the congestion of the population.
Pass word: "Gimme the makin's."
Chief Puffer: Ben Bechtol.

Members

Bob Landenberger	Carl Miller
Dick Waterfield	Bob Koerber
Bob Richey	Adrian Koher
Eric Mulholland	

ANTI-CIVILITY CLUB

Motto: Freeze others or they will freeze you.

Colors: Snow white and icicle grey.

Members

Helen Wooding	Bright Shirey
Anita Ackerman	Edward Schale
Marguerite Gladden	Mike Zweig
Helen Lowry	William Heller

NOVELTY WALKERS' CLUB

Members

Dorothy Wolf	Irwin Deister
Irene Steiss	Fester Taft
Julia Bash	*Charles Miles

*Although Mr. Miles is not a Senior, he was admitted to the club through the influence of one of its members.
Motto: Anyway that is different.

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Clippings

Francis Morse believes that instead of saying "The female of the species is more **deadly** than the male, we should say, "More lively."

Bea Gerard is as sweet as honey; in fact, she is the "Queen B."

Bob Richey has gained popularity by leaps and bounds.

Mildred Fruechte suffers from "cute indigestion."

Arthur Smith might be called a "mirthquake."

Gert Glissman can be described as a "funbeam."

Bob Koerber came—he saw—he conquered.

Esther Moll lives on a diet of skimmed milk—that is what makes her so kittenish.

Foster Taft, as a dancer, would be good in the movies because he jazzticulates.

Anita Ackerman believes that one good "A" deserves another.

Helen Willson, although not in the movies, presents a series of moving pictures.

Betty Weiss, Betty Hollopeter, and Betty (Bab) Urbahns are fine girls. It is hard to decide which is "the best Bet-T."

Senora Rieke eats all her meals from fashion plates.

The Caldron Would Like to Know

If the public will kindly laugh at these jokes.

If the girls really enjoy Ken Bechtol's company.

If Charlotte Mahurin peroxides her hair.

If Sam Fletcher has finally learned to dance.

If Eric Mulholland divides his time evenly between the young ladies to avoid the suspicion of having a case.

If Conway Honeck thinks his neighbors can hear his music (?) and not lose their religion.

If Mrs. Lane knows that John Crane is working her.

If Bob Koerber uses Mary Garden rouge or Djer Kiss.

If Dorothy Wolf is really a flirt. (Well, can't blame us—she rolls her eyes.)

If Litcher Steinman ever returned the money he borrowed from Catherine Dannecker.

If Stew Hulse thinks he is a good judge on acts for "Spotlight Vod'ville."
(Pronunciation secured from Florence Gruber's dictionary.)

If Ed Dodez is really sent home at ten bells by his favorite.

If Bob Landenberger would like side-burns to match his "mustash."

If John Crane still conjugates "amo" to Katherine Beierlein. (We doubt it, for John is VERY fickle.)

If David Wild lives up to his last name.

P. S.—As is always customary, the author hereby dedicates this noble piece of work in loving remembrance of those who have died laughing at these jokes (?).

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Do You Know

That John Crane and Clarence Ferris have periodical season of silence—when they are asleep.

What Ray Jones started to say.

Who gave Gert Glissman the frat ring she wears.

That when Brons took Julia to the show, they missed the last car. Brons had to spend all his money to get home via taxi. Why they missed the last car—that's what worries us.

Who sent Mildred Fruechte the flowers on her birthday. Tut, tut.

Why Ed Dodez doesn't carry a lantern to lighten his work.

That handsome is as Dick Waterfield does.

That Ralph Sunday spends most of his time "back stage" at a certain "popular" theater.

That Foster Taft is going to be a "school-ma'm."

That Irv Deister uses oleomargarine to keep his hair down.

That the process of initiation into certain societies is hydrocephalic abracadabra.

Why Bob Landenberger is so self-conscious on a date.

Why Bob Richey doesn't get up a case.

How Stew Hulse succeeds in looking so wise.

How long it took Irv Deister to bid—farewell at the Detroit station.

That Bill Sihler reads Mary Jane Holmes' books.

Modern Ten Commandments

1. Thou shalt not have any other high before thee, for the Prin. is a jealous Prin., and it doth make him sore to hear thee praise yet another.

2. Thou shalt not smoke any cigarettes in the halls, for it doth destroy the perfume of the Chemistry Lab.

3. Honor thy principal and jolly up the faculty, that thy days may be long in high school.

4. Five days shalt thou labor and do thy work, but the sixth day is the holiday. In it thou shalt not do any work, neither thou nor thy girl nor thy pal, neither thy pal's girl nor thy pony nor any friend who desireth to borrow thy pony.

5. Thou shalt not steal thy neighbor's umbrella, even though the heavens pour down gallons of tears.

6. Thou shalt not take the name of thy Prof. in vain, for he will flunk thee.

7. Thou shalt not even whisper in the halls.

8. Thou shalt not skip, for verily, I say if you do, you shall sit on the bench till ye have repented.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy friend to get a stand in with thy teacher.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy pal's girl, neither his Ford, his pony nor his necktie.

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The Past

(By J. Enarc)

As we, the proud yet humble members of the twenty-one class, happily and unhappily complete our high school careers, we fondly recall the events of the past four years, and our hearts thrill at the record we have made. For our past is truly one of which we are proud and our accomplishments are such that other classes will do well to emulate them. Never before has the school received such an impetus as that given by the twenty-one class. Never before has the school made such progress. Never before has there been such harmonious cooperation and friendliness between the class leaders and the authorities.

The accomplishments of our class are many, and of such noteworthy importance and so great a scope, that they cannot be adequately treated in the space allotted to them. Only a brief summary can be given.

Before we sketch our past and summarize our accomplishments it would be of interest to note the most striking differences between our class and all other classes that have "successfully fought the good fight". While our class is different in *all* respects from others it stands out entirely in these two things: First, it is democratic. It is neither a one, two or three-man class. No oligarchy rules. No petty politics hinders the efficient functioning of the class government. Second, the class has push, punch and pep. This does not mean that other classes do not have these. It means rather that other classes have an insufficient amount of it, if the amount the '21s possess is set as the standard. It has been customary for classes to lie dormant and passive until their Senior year. Our class, wisely and energetically disregarding this custom,

forged well to the front in the Junior year and caused grave concern among the members of the '20s as to who were the leaders of the school.

Three hundred and seventy-five little children entered the portals of our stolid, grey building in September, 1917; the boys for the most part in short trousers and cotton hose; the girls in gingham dresses and with hair streaming over their shoulders. After a few weeks, like all other Freshmen, they succeeded in remembering the location of the lunch-room, office, library and other places of interest. In February the Juniors, as is the custom, organized the class. Irwin Deister was elected president, Jimmie Bitner his assistant; while the strings were entrusted to Julia Bash. The social council consisted of Virginia Thieme, Helen Willson and Bob Koerber. Gold and black were chosen as class colors, and Mr. (Dad) Northrup and Miss Sites as faculty advisers.

Because of the scarcity of coal in the winter of '17 school was closed for several weeks and in consequence we were unable to hold a class party until late in the season. Like all others the class has held this first one was a decided success.

The following September we returned to school feeling much older and much more important. We began to engage more in the activities of the school and to exhibit our class and school spirit on more occasions than before.

To guide us thru our Sophomore year we again chose Irv as president. Bob Koerber was elected vice-president and Bronson Ray secretary-treasurer. Velma Crawford, Loren Brentlinger and Virginia Thieme composed the social council. A second time school was closed several weeks (this time on account of the flu

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epidemic). A second time class activities were suspended. Consequently instead of holding a party in our second year we gave a benefit show at the Orpheum, from which we made several dollars, dollars used for a good purpose in our Junior year.

In our Junior year we first came into our own. Every activity saw Juniors participating in it—and excelling in it. In scholarship, interclass athletics and debating, we were second to none. The Honor Roll saw the Juniors in the lead. Two of the three debaters were Juniors. The Juniors won the interclass basketball tournament. Everything was Juniors just as everything this year is Seniors.

The officers who led us thru such a successful year were: President, Bob Koerber; vice-president, Bronson Ray; secretary-treasurer, Helen Wooding; and members of the social council, Jimmie Bitner, Velma Crawford and Robert Richey. One of the finest parties the class has ever given was held on March 26th. This same year witnessed the Junior Prom. Although our crowning social event was vigorously opposed by an illegitimate organization in the school it was a complete success—and in more ways than one. For it led to the permanent overthrow of power enjoyed for several years by a certain unrepresentative organization. We are proud of the fact that we, then only Juniors, were able to overthrow the odious power that former classes had endeavored in vain to quell.

And now—this year. In order to tell of *our* accomplishments we would have to tell almost all the accomplishments of the school.

First of all, we elected officers. Bronson Ray, after a hotly contested race, was elected president. Robert Koerber was chosen vice-president and John Crane secretary-treasurer. Robert Richey, Velma Crawford and Foster Taft were elected to the social council. Just as plans

were rapidly materializing for a big class party, Principal Voorhees put a quietus on all school parties because of misdemeanor on the part of some of the Sophomores at their class party. While we considered it a rank injustice to our class, (which has always conducted all of its parties in a manner beyond all reproach), like the good Seniors that we are, we kept silent and obeyed without a murmur.

A jolly bob-party was held on Feb. 2nd. It required three large bobs to accommodate us all. We returned to the school building about nine o'clock and after partaking of some delicious heated refreshments, spent the remainder of the evening tripping on the light fastastic toe—and occasionally on our partner's feet. The party was enjoyed by everyone.

The Spotlight, under the management of the twenty-one class, has attained a standard undreamed of by last year's staff. The circulation for this year exceeded that of last by approximately 50 percent. The arrangement of the paper this year was more symmetrical. While our paper has not reached perfection, it has advanced admirably toward that goal and it will be the difficult duty of next year's class to maintain the school paper at its present degree of excellence.

Even as the Senior play, "Green Stockings," was the 'crowning glory' of the career of the '20 class, so the play, "Milestones", is the crowning glory of our illustrious career. It was and is a milestone in high school dramatics. Never has any class attempted to stage so difficult a play. Never has any class made a bigger success of its play. Never has any class had a better coach than our own Miss Suter.

In athletics, debating, dramatics and school club work the Twenty-one class has been the controlling force and dominant element. The Student Players' Club, one of the best in the school, has, since its existence two years ago, been under the

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leadership of members of our class. Two-thirds of the debaters last year were '21s. The captains of both debating teams this year were members of our class. And both years saw our teams win unanimously every debate in which they participated with other schools. The four presidents of the Hi-Y Club, Ray, Crane, Hulse and Shirey, were members of our class. Turn to any activity of importance in the school and you see the Twenty-one class leading it.

The Twenty-one class has achieved all of these commendable things because the members of the class have all been good

high school students; good because they have participated in the uplifting activities of the school; because they have kept busy, and finally because they have faithfully obeyed the laws and statutes of the school.

We are now leaving—leaving for many different places and to take up many lines of work. But we are not afraid. We do not hesitate or falter. Relying upon the efficient training we have received during the past four years, we go courageously forward to solve whatever problems may confront us.

Ten Little Seniors

- 10 little Seniors went out to dine,
One swallowed his knife and that left 9.
- 9 little Seniors each had a date,
Richey got scared and that left 8.
- 8 little Seniors, fairest under heaven,
One smoked a cigarette and that left 7.
- 7 little Seniors out playing tricks,
Reising took Deister and that left 6.
- 6 little Seniors on their lessons strive,
Miss Kolb flunked Ray and that left 5.
- 5 little Seniors wishing for more,
One got an idea that left 4.
- 4 little Seniors out for to see,
One saw Ray Jones and that left 3.
- 3 little Seniors kind-hearted and true,
Miss W. worked "Bob" Koerber and that left 2.
- 2 little Seniors all undone,
Taft flunked out and that left 1.
- 1 little Senior all alone,
Miss Heighway adopted him and that leaves 0.

Answer This

Where would F. W. H. S. be if it didn't have the Seniors? These Seniors are very important, for where would we be without a Day, Summers, a King, a Bridge, a Sunday, a Salon, the English, a Morse (code), and a Ray (of sunshine)? How would you lift heavy things if you didn't have a Crane? What if the Seniors didn't raise Cain, and Pepper and the Price? Your two main men of business wouldn't be the Miller and the Goldsmith (alias Paulison).

Why, the Seniors event put some of the characteristics in the school such as Long, Large and Wild. Oh, the Seniors are important.

VALEDICTORIAN



STEWART HULSE
95.89

SALUTATORIAN



ROBERT KOERBER
95.01

HONOR STUDENTS

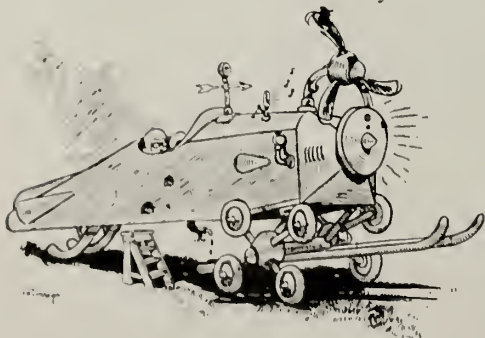
 <p>HELEN WOODING 94.68</p>	 <p>MILDRED BLEKE 93.89</p>	 <p>WILLIAM SIHLER 92.72</p>	 <p>IRWIN DEISTER 92.02</p>
 <p>JOHN CRANE 91.92</p>	 <p>HELEN BRUECKNER 91.52</p>	 <p>FANNIE SALON 91.43</p>	 <p>SENORA RIEKE 91.43</p>
 <p>ESTHER BLEKE 91.26</p>	 <p>NORMAN HADLEY 90.85</p>	 <p>ESTHER MOLL 90.17</p>	 <p>DWIGHT SHIREY 90.14</p>
	 <p>RUTH PEPPER 90.27</p>		

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Glimpses of the Future

Well, well, how time did fly. Before I knew it, the year 1936 had come around. I was now beset with an overpowering desire, after fifteen years, to see again my friends, the members of the '21 class, and I was on the constant lookout for a means whereby I could visit all of them.

During that entire time I had heard absolutely nothing from any of them with the exception of Bob Koerber, who was now engaged in the wholesale diamond cracking business. He told me confidentially that he used his head very often in his work. As luck would have it, on April 1, 1936, I chanced to enter a particularly fine looking restaurant in the 9000 block on Harrison St. Since I had not noticed the name of the place as I entered, I was almost overcome with surprise to see, strutting about the room with the air of owner, Helen Wooding. While I was enjoying a fairly good meal, who should walk in but Irv Deister. Irv was a little stooped and possessed the mark of the midnight lamp upon his eyebrow, due to the fact that he had become a great inventor, but he had not changed a great deal and we engaged in reminiscences of our good old times at Fort Wayne High School. When I made known my strong desire to see the class of '21 again, he immediately became enthusiastic and said that he had the very machine that would fulfill my desire.



Imagine my surprise to learn that it was an invention of his, not yet made public, called the Locoferator. We thereupon set a date for the following day to try out the apparatus.

The next day, as we looked over the machine, which Irv kept on his porch roof, he explained the thing to me. "You see," said he, "it resembles an airplane with the wings cut off. These propellers on top are for flying, while they also serve as the propelling medium in land driving. Radium forms the driving force. I keep a can of the stuff in the house. The enormous disk here, on the inside, is the slot wherein the name of the person to be hunted is dropped. Immediately after you drop in a name the ship takes flight, and never stops until it has flown straight to the person of that name. I expect to sell a good many Locoferators to bill collectors."

"I see," said I.

Well, Irv produced his can of radium and we both clambered into the machine. Since the previous day, I had secured the names of everyone in the '21 class, and I inserted one in the slot in the front of the wonderful ship. Immediately we began to rise, and we were off. We did not go far, only to the outskirts of Arcola when we came to the ground with remarkable ease and poise and ran along swiftly, unerringly. The ship was marvelous. Suddenly we came to an abrupt halt, and when I looked out I saw Howard Rohr walking down the street with a piece of toast in his hand, and following him, keeping out of sight behind trees and buildings, came Michael Zweig and Edna Schwartz with a hungry look in their eyes.

After I had slipped the next name into the machine, we found ourselves a long way off, in Phoenix, Arizona. There we saw Dorothy Wolf mangle her hair net factory. Working for her were Bab

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Urbahns and Betty Weiss. Dorothy claimed that Betty was her greatest net loss. Here also were Brons Ray and Sam Fletcher. They were engaged in separating the shakes from worn out milk shakes with the use of the Hanson-Guenther separator.

About this time, our supply of radium became nearly depleted, with the result that we were forced to stop at Madame Dolly Gest's laboratory in Denver, where she manufactured it by heating radishes on a radiator. She told us that Bill Sihler's marriage to Irene Parvin had been a rank failure. Bill had sued for divorce, and the judge, Bud Bechtol, was all on his side.

From that place we flew to the Institution at Richmond, wherein a university had been established. Teaching in the college were Helen Archer, Modes of Mastication; Voil Anders, Principles of Procrastination; Viola Dunfee, Theoretical Rhetoric; and Ruth Loucks, Mathematical Irregularities. Prof. Shy Shirey, the head of the school, conducted a popular course in modern insanity. "Anything can be explained by the billiard table," said Shirey.

We next saw Ralph Hosterman, the eminent Chemical Engineer, debating whether he should use a river bridge or just a ditch bridge to span the Little River ditch. According to our advice, he jumped across instead. When he landed on the other side, he caused a run on the bank. Dr. John Crane was the wealthiest member of the '21 class. He was the originator of the Crane process of neck massage. His method was so well known that people the world over now used the expression, "I craned my neck this morning." Charlotte Mahurin was his chief masseuse. Her understudies were Senora Rieke and Bee Gerard.

We stopped long enough in New York to see Don Thomas and Bob Richey selling the Woolworth building to cred-

ulous hicks. Among those being skun were Walt Paulison, the prune tree expert; Catherine Dannecker, Clyde Hanson and Roland Schulz. Goldie Tarletz, Hope Toman, Gladys Eme and Vera Powell almost took a fling at the durn thing, but decided that it wasn't worth their wool. Florence Gruber, the great lawyer, was now trying a case of Mulhollgo, the famous beverage manufactured from mulberry stains by Eric Mulholland. We learned that Esther Bleke and her cousin, Mildred Bleke, had become his most expert stain gatherers. Roland Smith sorted the stains.

Soon after leaving New York our wing propellor became lodged in a current of air and was broken, so we were forced to put into Gerald Morches' garage for repairs. His establishment was on the 99th floor of the Landenberger Bldg. in Hurwitz, N. Y. Dorothy Hormel ran the elevator that took us up. From the window we could see a sign on a theater building across the street, "Tonight, Otis Wynekin's Big 1936 Revue, Starring Mildred Freuchte, with a wonder chorus, including Emma Branning, Jessie Phares, Opal Williamson, and Margaret Wyneken." Another sign on a smaller building read, "Dobler and Dunfee, Delicious Delicatessen Peanuts." The rich old maids, Gertrude Fleming and Gertrude Glissman, we learned, had established a historical society in Hurwitz, for the support of all half-witted Gertrudes. Harold Eninger and Hugh Kiefer had become expert tree climbers, and were that very day appearing in the Ralph Sunday vaudeville circuit at the Blauvelt theater.

Our next stop was at Kalamazoo, where Julia Calhoun and Ruth Price were widely advertised to speak in a chautauqua. Julia's subject was "Glaciers and Their Boiling Point," while Ruth's was "Hydrophobia." Katherine Beierlein was also on the program in a little skit called "How I Learned to Talk Loudly by Boiling Eggs in a Boiler Fac-

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

tory." We heard that Foster Taft had interested a great many people in his new popcorn adventure. According to his plan, several married women, among whom were Hilda Auman, Lucille Bridge, Velma Cain, Gladys Palmer, and Bernice Brooks, popped corn every day for the starving Balgonians. The popped corn was taken to headquarters by Clifford Dygert, a truckman, where it was unpopped by Virgil Revert and Joe Plasket. The corn in its unpopped state was then shipped to Europe under the care of Floy Hetrick. Then all that the starving Balgonians had to do was repop the corn. For his noble idea, Taft was awarded a match box of matchless beauty by the President of Scandinavia, Helen Willson. A match was immediately struck.

From Kalamazoo we traveled to Steal Springs, Pennsylvchusetts, where George Crouse, Eddie Welch and Harold Large were having their nerves steeled by taking baths. We hunted up also Art Smith, but he was too sick to be seen. One bath house here was run by Martha Charles and Florence Flemion; another by Kathryn Joseph. Esther Moll was in town serving as a traveling doctor. She made her home on a street car because she thought she could telephone from it. Just outside the city, Dorothy Garmire kept a dog biscuit farm. Tending the kennels were Mary Clark, Lena Doan, Beatrice Parker and Dorothy Shunk. Ruthanna Fry, Marguerite Gladden, Thelma Campbell, and J. Merillat baked the biscuits.

Our next stop was at Los Angeles. We learned that Abe Latker was directing Ruth Pepper in her great photoplay, "The Shades of Delma Harp." The producing company was headed by Paul Bauer, the great gambler. In a mob scene in the picture were the following celebrities: Edna Ferneau, Martha Henry, Jessie Hemphill, Esther Oyer and Elfrieda Pieper. Dorothy

Johnson and Helen Lowry kept a piano stand on Music St. Across the street was a sign, "Hadley and Pape, First and Second-handed Gloves and Overshoes." We heard that they were rising in the business hand over foot. Fletcher Carey and Fred Ehrman worked for them as second hand men. Of course that news was first hand.

Then a funny thing happened. When I dropped the next name in the machine, the blame thing started upward, straight up. "Well," thought I, "I'll bet that that person has gone to heaven, and there's no use going way up there." So I removed his name and inserted another. Who do you think the first was? Glenn Cunnison. We afterwards found out that Marian Longworth, Frieda Reber, Ed Steinhauser, Adrian Kohr and Virgil Johnson were also in heaven.

When we came back to earth, we landed on the Pacific on board a ship called "Donald English." Here were Mildred Rolf and Alice Scoles, the famous dress designers, traveling to Honolulu to discover how the Hawaiians got along without clothing. The captain turned out to be Dave Wild; Bill Schafer and Alv Cowell were stokers; Carl Miller played in the ship's orchestra and served as cabin boy as a sideline. Percy Pepper was wireless operator on board. Now Al Summers, a passenger, carried a portable wireless set with him in his stateroom and drove Percy almost insane by secretly sending out S. O. S. messages from his room and signing them with the name of another ship.

We next landed in Buenos Ayres, S. A., where Frances Morse was studying the gauluticus bazumpis, a black type of polar bear. Along with him as stenographers were Esther Sirit, Margaret Smith, June Andrews and Mary McKinney. Accompanying the Morse expedition was another sent out by the Harris and Heller Packing Co. of Chicago to investigate the bobbing motion

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of the Atlantic icebergs. This expedition carried a barometer which was kept oiled by Vera Archer and June Christman. Cecil Kohr was the head of the party.

We now rose to a great height, passed over the south pole, then the equator, and landed in Nome, Alaska. Here Ralph Day ran a popular saloon where Bob Van Every was the chief bar fly. Harriet Johnson and Mildred Pfeiffer were in town prospecting for gold. Dilbert Kintz owned an immense dance hall and employed Eileen Wager as his ballet leader. Howard Dean sang popular songs in the ten cent store and in the same place, Pauline Weinbrunner sold spoons. She said that was the nearest she ever came to enjoying a spoon.

Siberia was our next destination, where we saw Ed Dodez from a long way off, on top of a high tower. It seems that he was looking over his extensive strawberry and dandelion orchards. He had heard that they were making short cake out of one part of his property, and short work of the other. All I could see was a couple of people in tatters walking along the railroad, one of whom was Velma Crawford. Nellie Habecker and Geraldine McKee had both become eminent sky pilots in the Siberian army whose general, by the way, was Ralph King. L. Spenser and Bud Comparet were water boys to the pearl divers in the great pearl industry at Vladivostok owned by the heiresses Esther Sprandel and Florence Bermon. Pauline Klopfenstein and Helen Miller were in the employ of the company in the capacity of pearl testers. They had to dissolve the raw pearls in prussic acid and if they dissolved, then they were real pearls.

We were now coming near the end of our journey. In San Francisco we saw Esther Wolf, Anita Ackerman, Carroll Horman and Helen Brueckner at a meeting of a club called the "Wives of the Millionaires." They informed us

that Fannie Salon and Thelma Shookman were also members of the club, but that they were temporarily ineligible because their husbands, Bob Saviers and Elmer Soest had lost a little of their total millions in gambling. Two of the big guns of the city were Diz Adams and Ed Schele, who together had patented a device for stopping all vibrations on Fords. Their idea was to stop the Ford altogether. The patent sold madly, however, and among the successful users were Mary McKinney, Jerome Meader and Glenn Benton. Conway Honeck, Mike Brayer and Dale Arnold, composing the Honeck Trio were making a hit about town. Their specialty was "Hoeing Necks in Arnold's Garden." Mike used no musical instrument whatsoever, so he was the novelty. He merely lived up to his last name. The gas plant was owned by Helen Gaskill and run by Bernice Lakey.

I now thought that we had seen everyone in our class, and was for turning home, but suddenly my hand fell upon one last name, Ray Jones. How could I have missed him. Jonsy was a nickel-plater in Oshkosh, O. His business consisted in buying up cheap chinaware and old nickels and uniting the two. When the Nickel Plate Road went to smash in 1930, Jonsy was on hand to scrap all the nickelplate. He said that the plate was in good condition, but that he was forced to add \$10 in nickels to the mixture in order to make it shiny.

It happened that when we left, Jones was in very much of a hurry to shake hands with me. So much so, in fact, that in his rush he cracked the side of the Locoferator with his fist. Horrors! Heavens! I found myself suddenly in the midst of a frightful explosion.

"The radium," said Irv, as both of us shot skyward.

Report of the
STEW HULSE PROPHETIC
BUREAU
April 2, 1936.



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"Milestones"

In giving accounts of Senior plays in Caldron Annuals, it has been the custom, more or less, for the author of the account to give some criticisms or comment on each individual person's acting. However, we shall depart somewhat from that custom, because, unless the author of the article is a dramatic critic his criticisms are likely not to be very weighty. So, instead, we shall use the comments of those persons whose opinions on dramatics we highly respect.

The following is Mrs. Lane's comment on the presentation of the 1921 Senior class play:

"To have won in dramatics the enthusiasm and acclamation of critical theater-goers, is the distinction of the Class of '21. They chose their play, not from the lists for juveniles, but from good professional drama, and developed amateur acting at its very best. They won distinction for their class and set the pace for classes to come. If this standard can be maintained, the Senior play ought to become an annual event outside the high school circle. It should be for Fort Wayne an entertainment feature of the year. Certainly our Johns and Dorothys, Irwins and Charlottes, Roberts and Elizabeths, and the rest, as Mr. John Milton so accurately reported, "ennobled have the buskined stage." When they slip off their mantles and step out of their "learned socks," we shall fold said buskins, socks, and mantles, and lay them away in mothless keeping for another day. The tradition will go on, and buskin, sock and mantle see the light of other achieving years."

In the three articles which appear below can be found the opinions of the local newspapers on the success of "Milestones":

"MILESTONES"

One of the most delightful Senior plays ever produced was "Milestones" which was presented last evening at the Majestic Thea-

ter by the Seniors of the Fort Wayne High School under the able direction of Miss Marjorie Suter. The production was so well drilled that it was right up to the professional notch. There was hardly a forgotten line or a noticeable mistake which is usually evident in home talent plays. The play was something quite out of the ordinary, being very heavy and taking splendid acting to put it over. The old fashioned gowns worn were beautiful and one imagined that they had been put away in lavender, they were so gorgeous and handsome. The parts were all well played and showed hours of hard study and rehearsing.

The action covered a period of 52 years and during that period there were many love affairs and one could hardly but notice that the change in the girls and boys of the olden days and now. In the early 1860 the sweethearts listened entirely to the parents, but in the year 1912, the girl thought for herself and the grandfather was shown that he was no longer head of the family.

The part of John Rhead was placed in the able hands of John Crane. Miss Dorothy Wolf made a lovely Rose Sibley and later Mrs. Rhead. She played her part in a graceful and charming manner. Miss Elizabeth Urbahns, as Gertrude Rhead, the aunty, whose love affair was disappointing, was an adorable role, played with ease and grace. Irwin Deister as Ned Pym, the man about the town, was most interesting. He bore all of the ear marks of being a professional. Robert Koerber and Dwight Shirey added to the success of the play with their splendid work. Charlotte Mahurin made a dainty and petite Emily Rhead, Robert Landenberger deserves a great deal of credit in playing the difficult role of the Englishman, Lord Monkhurst, affecting a most natural English accent. Donald Thomas, Nellie Habecker, Edward Dodez, Stewart Hulse and Robert Saviers did splendid work.—
"The Journal Gazette."

"MILESTONES"

A capacity house witnessed the first performance of "Milestones," presented by the Senior class of the Fort Wayne High School last evening at the Majestic Theater under the able direction of Miss Marjorie Suter, teacher of dramatic art and expression. Unusual talent was displayed by each member of the cast, marking the production as near like a professional show as could be. The costumes were indeed worthy of special mention. Many a trunk was ransacked for

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the gorgeous old fashioned gowns of earlier days.

The story covers a period of 52 years from 1860 to 1912, and is an excellent English comedy, written by Arnold Bennett and Edward Knobloch. The settings were lovely and the antique furniture used was lent by Mrs. E. M. Hulse.

Miss Elizabeth Urbahns as Gertrude Rhead scored a tremendous hit. Other important characters who portrayed their parts like professionals were: John Crane as John Rhead; Dorothy Wolf as Rose Sibley and later Mrs. Rhead; Irwin Deister as Ned Pym; Robert Koerber as Sam Sibley; Dwight Shirey as Arthur Pierce; Robert Landenberger as the Englishman, Lord Monkhurst; Charlotte Mahurin as Emily Rhead; Nellie Habecker as Muriel Pym; Edward Dodez as Thompson; Stewart Hulse as Webster; Robert Saviers as the footman; Dorothy Johnson as Mrs. Rhead, and Beatrice Gerard as Mrs. Sibley.

Much credit is due Miss Suter, whose work and training for many weeks was duly repaid by the success of last night's performance. "Milestones" will be presented again this evening at the Majestic.—From "The News and Sentinel."

SENIOR PLAY PROVES MOST SUCCESSFUL EVER GIVEN

Entire Cast Shows up in Creditable Manner.
Miss Suter to Be Commended.

Well, it's over, even most of the shouting. Every student belongs in one of two classes, he either did or did not see the best amateur theatrical performance that was ever staged by any Senior class of the high school.

Elizabeth Urbahns's work in the play has been classed as professional in parts by several dramatic critics. She was able to bring the audience to tears several times. Since she took one of the principal parts she deserves much of the credit for making the play such a "hit" as it was.

John Rhead (John Crane) and Rose Sibley (Dorothy Wolf) were exceptionally good considering the fact that their characters were difficult to portray. Dorothy Johnson as old Mrs. Rhead proved to be a very interesting character due mostly to her good acting.

Irwin Deister as wealthy Ned Pym had the audience won over before he had even finished his first sentence. To quote from a critic, "He has the earmarks of a professional."

Page Eighty

Bob Koerber and Beatrice Gerard were enjoyed by the entire audience. Everyone agreed that these two characters were the life of the second act. Koerber, with his square rimmed glasses, and Miss Gerard, with her distinct "bustle," were able to bring the house down several times. Commenting on Miss Gerard's acting one critic said, "There wasn't a better piece of acting done in the whole play."

The general opinion of Charlotte Mahurin and Dwight Shirey's acting was that it was done very well.

As to Bob Landenberger, the only two words which will describe his work are that he was "simply great." No one in the Senior class could have gotten off the English drawl and manners as well as Mr. Landenberger did. Stewart Hulse as Webster, who opened the third act, with Mr. Landenberger, acted in accordance with the latter's manners, that is to say, Mr. Hulse was also very good.

Nellie Habecker, Don Thomas, Edward Dodez and Bob Saviers also are to be commended on their splendid acting.

However, THE credit for having the Senior play go over the way it did belongs to Miss Suter, the coach.—From "The Spotlight."

The costumes used in the play were very elaborate. One of the gowns was worn by the Council General's wife at the World's Fair. Several of the other gowns had been worn by noted society women in Washington at the affairs given for the Foreign Dignitaries. These gowns were loaned the cast by Mrs. Metzger.

The period furniture was secured from Mrs. E. Hulse, Mrs. S. Wolf and Mrs. Lane. The Senior play cast is very much indebted to these persons for the use of their valuable furniture.

Following is a statement from the coach, Miss Suter:

"A splendid cast, I say. A cast who knew how to work and persevere."

The business staff of the new play deserves some credit for the play's having gone over so well, for no play can succeed without a competent business staff. All in all, it was a magnificent success, and the play stands as a real "milestone" in the history of Senior plays in Fort Wayne High School.

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THE PERFECT GIRL OF F. W. H. S.

A composite picture of Sophia Irmscher, Katherine Beierlein,
Helen Pape, Hertha Stein and Florence Gruber

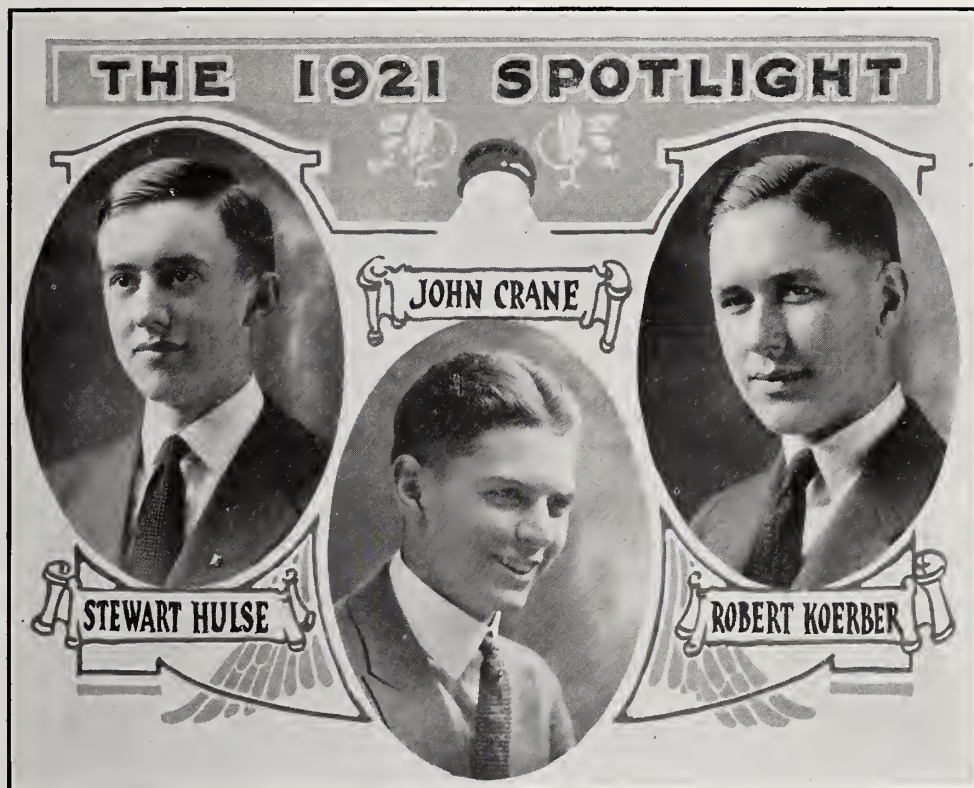
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Board of Managers

Bronson Ray	-	-	-	-	-	President Senior Class
John Crane	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary-Treasurer Senior Class
Irwin Deister	-	-	-	-	-	Elected by Senior Class
Stewart Hulse	-	-	-	-	-	Elected by Senior Class
Helen Wooding	-	-	-	-	-	Elected by Senior Class

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Spotlight Officers

Stewart Hulse	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Editor
John Crane	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	City Editor
Robert Koerber	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Business Manager



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The Spotlight Staff

Stewart Hulse	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Editor
John Crane	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	City Editor
Joseph Folsom	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Assistant Editor
Robert Koerber	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Business Manager
Walter Paulison	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Advertising Manager October-May—Athletics
Helen Wooding	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Literary
Glenn Cunnison	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Advertising Manager, May-June—Circulation Manager
Edward Dodez	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Exchange Manager

ART DEPARTMENT

Edmund Gunder

Goldie Tarletz

SOCIETY

Florence Gruber

Gladys Lyndman

GENERAL STAFF REPORTERS

Mildred Fruechte

Hertha Stein

Arletta Schmuck

Elizabeth Hadley

Dwight Shirey

Helen Ackerman

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School Newspaper History

THE SPOTLIGHT

(By J. Enarc, '21)

The journalistic history of Fort Wayne High School is decidedly short compared to the history of the school. Our school is fifty-seven years old—yes, a little older perhaps. It was not until 1903, however, that it occurred to the students of the school that an official school publication was needed. Once the need was felt, action was taken, with the result that on September 15, 1903, the time-honored Caldron, which was the only school publication for the following sixteen years, came into existence. From the time of its inception in 1903 until the present time, the path of high school journalism has been one of progress.

For a period of nine years (1904-1913) the monthly publication appeared regularly. In this period three classes attempted to publish an Annual and only one was successful. So the class of 1914, in order to celebrate the golden anniversary of the school, decided they would do something remarkable. And they did—for they put out the best Annual that had yet been published.

From 1915-1919 the Caldron appeared regularly each month and each spring an Annual was prepared, each class endeavoring to do better than did the class which preceded it.

Then came the autumn of 1919. This was a period of fundamental changes in our high school journalism. It witnessed the death of the aged Caldron and the birth of something infinitely better. The '20 class, with Ed Thomas as president, had the honor of bringing about the progressive revolution in the school's journalism. The officers of the class, in conference with Mr. Ward, decided that the Caldron should be banished forever—and thus it passed into oblivion.

Now that the Caldron was no more the committee, after lengthy consideration, decided that a weekly newspaper, instead of a monthly magazine, would benefit the school. Accordingly plans were made for the issuance of the newly planned publication. It was decided that the publication should be under the control of a board of managers, composed of the Senior class officers and two others elected by the class, in addition to the principal and the official faculty adviser. This board with the faculty had the power to appoint the Editor and Business Manager and also the power to remove either in case of non-performance of duty. The Editor has the right to choose his own staff and also the power to discharge any of the staff he appoints.

At the Senior class election Edwin Thomas, Martha Irmischer and Walter Helmke, elected to office, became members of the Board of Managers. Mary Eunice Eaton and Bob Pollak were elected by the class to complete the Board. Mr. Null was appointed faculty adviser.

In due course of time the new publication appeared, with Robert Pollak as editor. It was decided to name the paper "Spotlight" and the name has proved a good one.

The first issue of the *Spotlight* appeared on Oct. 3, 1919. In this issue the purpose of the paper was outlined. Except in a few details the purpose of the paper this year is the same as last year's. Below is the purpose reproduced:

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I. To bring to the students and faculty such school news as they are not likely to get except thru the columns of a school paper.

II. To create and foster wholesome school spirit.

III. To entertain to a limited extent.

Everything went nicely until the spring of the year, when the Business Manager was almost drowned in a sea of sea minuses, and as a result was forced to quit the staff. Bob Pollak, editor, soon followed suit and was sustained with difficulty by Alice McKeehan, who was then chosen co-editor. However, after a slight reorganization the publication continued without interruption until the close of the year.

And finally comes the greatest year of newspaper work the school has ever witnessed—the year just passed. The Spotlight this year eclipsed last year's publication as the sun does the moon.

Early last September the officers of the Senior class got together with Mr. Null to plan what had best be done about the school newspaper for the ensuing year. After a discussion and examination of last year's experiences it was decided that several changes needed to be made in the organization of the work. The purpose of the changes was to make the paper as much as possible like a modern newspaper as far as organization was concerned. It was at length agreed to make the following changes:

1. All news articles are to be under the charge of what is called a city editor; the city editor assigns articles to all the reporters and corrects all articles submitted for publication. He determines what shall or shall not be printed.

2. The editor is to write the editorials only. He is to determine the policy of the paper. Discharge of staff members is under his jurisdiction.

3. A business manager shall be chosen to supervise the financial work connected with the paper. A circulation and advertising manager shall be appointed to help him.

4. Reporters are to be chosen by competition. All desiring a place on the staff must submit articles for publication. Those submitting the best articles will be chosen.

5. All reporters will be classed as general. In other respects the paper was to remain the same—except in quality.

Stewart Hulse was chosen editor, John Crane city editor, Joseph Folsom assistant editor, and Robert Koerber business manager. Helen Wooding was chosen literary editor and proved a very capable staff member.

The first issue appeared on Friday, October 8, at which time 698 copies were sold, as compared with 532 copies on the same date the year before. The quality of the paper from the start was admirable and continued that way thruout the year. Many times the demand exceeded the supply. The average circulation for the two months of October and November was 720 copies per week, a record never before equaled. The average circulation for the same two months in 1919 was 532 copies per week.

Just before Christmas a special eight page paper was issued which met the favor of the entire student body. In a few minutes every copy of this issue had been sold.

During the month of March, because of the city editor's participation in the Senior Play, Joe Folsom took over the duties of city editor and thoroly learned the tricks of the trade. None of the staff this year were overwhelmed in a sea of low grades. The editor was valedictorian of the Senior class, the business manager salutatorian, the city editor an honor student, the literary editor third

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

among the honor students and one of the star reporters the valedictorian of next year's class.

On May 20, 1920, the final issue of the "Spotlight" appeared in the form of the "Nutty Number," a unique issue and one greatly enjoyed.

—oOo—

And so ends the history of the "Spotlight" to date. Since its birth two years ago the paper has made remarkable progress, much more this year than last. The present staff and Twenty-one class wish next year's class the best of success in its publications. With Joseph Folsom and Arletta Schmuck as a nucleus, we entertain little fear that the quality of next year's paper will be inferior to that of the year just closing.

—oOo—

I'LL BE DARNED IF I KNOW, DO
YOU?

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
Or a key for the lock of his hair;
Can his eyes be called an academy,
Because there are pupils there;
In the crown of your head what jewels
are found;

Who travels the bridge of your nose;
Can you use in shingling the roof of your
mouth,

The nails at the ends of your toes;
Can you sit in the shade of the palm of
your hand,

Or beat on the drum of your ear;
Can the calf of your leg eat the corn on
your toe,

Then why not grow corn on the ear;
Can the crook in your elbow be sent to
jail,

If so what did he do;
How can you sharpen your shoulder
blade;

I'll be darned if I know, do you?

What Will the School Do Without

A football and basketball team like we had this year.

The school spirit we had this year.

Stew Hulse's good grades.

Irwin Deister's popularity.

Such girls as Wolf, Mahurin, Gest, Weiss, Calhoun, Willson and Urbahns.

Such fellows as Ray, Koerber, Shirey, Schele, Hadley, Dodez and Thomas.

Ray Jones and his humor.

Helen Wooding's managing ability.

Sam Fletcher and all his information on clothes, etc.

Florence Gruber, vamping stuff.

Well, we might as well say it now, "What will the school do without the '21 class?"



The Junior Directory

Class Officers

Paul Deffenbacher	President
Charles Miller	Vice President
Richard Brumbyer	Secretary/Treasurer

Social Council

Robert Pope	Walter Fossell	Hertha Egan
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Faculty Advisors

Mr. Moore	Miss Hawkins
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Class Colors—Green and Gold

CHARLES MILES

EMIL DEISTER

SOPHIA ARMSCHER

PRESIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENT

JUNIOR CLASS
1922

SECRETARY-TREASURER

HERTHA STEIN

WALTER POSSELL

SOCIAL

COUNCIL

FOAT
1922
WAYNE

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

History of Class of '22

Bang!! Zing!! What was that? Why that was the class of '22 entering the portals of that stately edifice, F. W. H. S. Of course, we had to face the inevitable consequence of our greenness of being called "Freshies." But these small annoyances were easily overcome and the good ship "22" was launched on what has been since proved a most enviable career. Who was it that dove into the inter-class basketball ournament in 1918 and came out with all the laurels? Why, "those bloomin' little Freshies," of course!

In February our thoughts turned to class elections. At a meeting, which made Room 1 look more like the polls at election time, we decided that Bob Nipper possessed all the virtues (?) of a president and that Chuck Miles was the ablest assistant as vice-president. To take care of our funds, Sophia Irmscher was elected secretary-treasurer. Our social affairs we placed in very competent hands, namely, those of Margaret Heine, Don McKeeman and Jeanette Albert. Miss Nelson and Mr. Croninger were chosen to try and keep us from mischief. Green and gold are the colors upon sight of which everyone immediately thinks of our magnificent class.

In April, we just more than put ourselves in the limelight by giving a class party in the fashion of a county fair. Were we all present? Well, I guess "yes."

* * *

In September we returned as high and mighty Sophomores and, as our name suggests, we knew everything. But this fact did not keep us from applying ourselves diligently to our studies. A glance at our class record will uphold this statement. Being pretty well acquainted by this time, we were anxious to place the title of class officer on some of our leading brothers and sisters. Em. Deister was the unfortunate person upon whom we wished the title of "president," and as Chuck Miles' ability as

assistant was in demand, we re-elected him vice-president. As Sophia Irmscher could have gotten away with more money than she did, we again condescended to make her secretary-treasurer. Since Kathryn Willson, Gus Rump and Margaret Heine were just more than society leaders, we placed them on the social council. After a painstaking search for capable guides, we chose Miss Hawkins and Mr. Murch as faculty advisors.

Then things began to hum. We gave a party that made all other social events look sick. Besides the main attraction—the "eats"—we had games and dancing. To sum it all up in one sentence: the party was a grand success.

* * *

Then came last September and with it an intense desire to make our Junior year one never to be forgotten. To this end we bent all our efforts. In due appreciation of the work done by our officers of the previous year, we re-elected them to their respective offices. Having in view the giving of a successful Junior Promenade, we elected Helen Pape, Walter Possel and Hertha Stein to the social council.

By the way, most reverend reader, which spring event lingered longest in your memory? Why the Junior Prom, of course! Did we uphold our reputation as social leaders? I'll say we did.

And say, have you seen our pins and rings? "Real class" has been everyone's verdict.

The Junior class has always taken a prominent part in school athletics. Members of our class have striven hard to place F. W. H. S. on the map. "School first, then class," has been our motto.

With competent officers at its helm and a willing crew, the good ship "22" has successfully navigated three years of patient study, and now only the last, our Senior year, lies between us and our destination—a cap and gown.

SOPHIA IRMSCHER.

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Testimony of the Recording Angel

(By Louise Brumbaugh)

Yes, this was the place, 13 Paradise Square, and the sight was even more dazzling than I had anticipated. Somewhat dazed, I mounted a long flight of marble steps with the aid of a golden railing. After disclosing my business as that of an Ambassador from Earth, I was admitted through a golden gate and ushered into the hum-drum office of St. Peter, dealer in human destinies.

The Saint, a man of some years, yet well preserved, slammed down a telephone as I entered, muttering, "Rotten service, I can't even get Cuba, Exodus—oh!" he exclaimed, beholding me.

I hastened to explain my presence. "I am from Fort Wayne, Ind., U. S. A., in the interests of Miss Wingert of the High School. She is worried particularly about the '22's, and would like to know just what you have chalked up against them," said I, rather faintly.

"Yes, yes," replied he, seeing my point immediately, "here Leuticus," addressing his head clerk, "look up this information and have Miss Moses type a copy."

And so I was soon presented with the following list, enumerating the most vital errors of some of the celebrities:

1. M. Heine—Suspected of cradle robbery, owing to information imparted in petition of Freshie and Soph girls.
2. J. Folsom—Snoring in church; contributing to Spotlight.
3. C. Miles—Envious of those graduating with Julia.
4. H. Stein—Singing off pitch; feeding poisonous acorns to gold fish.
5. K. Willson—Change of heart—center of attraction yesterday, Fort Wayne; today, Columbia City; tomorrow, (?).
6. W. Cline—In league with demon tobacco, i.e., in weakening men's hearts—where, Concordia; when, March; victims, youths in Santa Claus attire. (Ligonier).
7. E. Deister—I. W. W., instrumental in producing revolts, riots in domestic life of well-known contractor.
8. S. Irmscher—Accomplice of Deister, 'nuff sed!
9. G. Rump—

"It's eight o'clock and you'll have to take the car, get—"

I rubbed my eyes. "Well, here's a New Year's Resolution going into effect right now, no more prune pie at night!"

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Fort Wayne High School Dictionary

(By T. Beatty, '22)

- Annual—The only thing that ever makes the Juniors work.
 Baseball—The crooked game.
 Bluffing—Making something out of nothing.
 Can—Able; a product of Mr. Ford.
 Canned—Disabled.
 Chapel—A place for boys to remain afterwards.
 Cute—An exorangoousxz expression used entirely by the fair sex; may be applied to a boy, poodle, a hot-dog, a chocolate or a bear-hug; rarely applied to teachers.
 Dancing—A semi-demonical auto race in which two occupants of the car start, turn, glide, reverse, start again, glide again, keep this up for twenty heats, and enjoy it.
 Dog—See sausage.
 Dining Room—Full of tables and chairs. Its object is to make one's appetite appreciate a good meal when one gets it—elsewhere.
 Drunk—(Obsolete.)
 Exams—(Tests, quizzes, writing) final love taps of the faculty.
 Flunk—A cat-as-tro-phe in the last act.
 Freshman—Synonym, green; antonym, Sophomore.
 Fussing—Occupation of Freshmen, a vocation of Sophomores, diversion of Juniors, and pastime of Seniors. Antonym—study; synonymy—girling.
 Face—A birthday present.
 Fudge—The only taste some girls get of heaven.
 Gym—Something to be excused from. Antonym—going down town, (Aurentz or Subway).
 Hotel (Anthony)—A place where a guest gives up good dollars for poor quarters.
 Honor Roll—A list of rare specimens, synonym—work; antonym—demerits.
 Hash—(?).
 Hug—A round-about way to express affections.
 Jokes—Told by Freshmen and teachers. Laugh at those of the latter.
 Kokomo—City in Indiana said to be situated on the Wabash.
 Lonesome—Prof. Johnson.
 Monkey—Wilson.
 No—Answer given by flunkers' brigade.
 Pony—Bridled wisdom.
 Pie—Delicious fruit which grows on the fertile table-land of the lunch room.
 Queer—The faculty.
 Rest—Enjoyed by all.
 Senior—A creature a little lower than the angels.
 Skipping—Unintentional forgetfulness.
 Trig—A Senior nightmare; Synonym—flunk.
 Umpire—The man who doesn't see.
 Veterans—Those who have been with us for some time.
 Yep-h—Profane word used by both sexes.
 Tenth—Place reached by the Senior.

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Complete Disclosures

Name	Known as	Appearance	Hobby	Chief Quotation	Destiny
Hertha Stein	"Pat"	Sublime	Dancing	"Shure"	Married
Ralph Dunlap	"Sleepy"	Graceful (?)	Yelling	"Let's go"	Night Watchman
Sophia Irmscher	"Micky"	Dainty	Aurentz's	"Wow!"	Spinster
John Howbridge	"Rep"	Impressive	Making Love	"Lady! Lady!"	Burglar
Mary Hiser	"Rosy"	Lanky	Automobile	"Oh, don't!"	Circus Star
Charles Miles	"Chuck"	Lazy	Julia	"Let's see"	Woodman
Ione Breeden	"Bob"	Blushing	Grades	"I believe"	Loving Wife
Joe Dye	"Joey"	Youthful	Ione	"Barb"	Historian
Cornelia Morgan	"Corny"	La Veeda	Hot Dogs	"Some day"	Cook
Emil Deister	"Em"	Soft	Talking	"You're wrong"	Legislature
Thelma Beatty	"Babe"	Shy (?)	Cream-puffs	"It's the latest"	Merry Widow
Joseph Folsom	"Josephus Orange Blossom"	Jolly	Smiling	"Great Caesar's Ghost"	Hobo
Elizabeth Pierce	"Sib"	Innocent	Being Good	"Me? All right"	Cabaret
Stephen Bond	"Steve"	Elongated	Matching pennies	"Slap me down"	Storekeeper
Walter Possell	"Possy"	Sporty	Scrapping	"Yes, I'll bet"	Easy Job
Kathryn Willson	"Katy"	Short	Giggling	"Oh, Help!"	Social Worker

Needs of the Junior Class

Hertha Stein.....Card catalog of activities
 Class Spirit.....Dose of T. N. T.
 Elizabeth Pierce.....A fellow
 Steve Bond.....A Maxim laugh silencer
 Social Council.....An alarm clock
 Arletta Schmuck.....Spugg's soothefier
 Ralph Dunlap.....A new hat
 Joseph Folsom.....A little more time
 William Hand.....A kid glove
 Marion Shaffer.....Three A's
 Louise Brumbaugh.....Something to do besides grin
 Robert Fink.....A dose of dignity remover
 Mable Fry.....A barn and some wings

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Class of 1922

(By Arletta Schmuck)

Each Senior class you ever knew,
Had some set questions to go through,
And so, I s'pose, will '22,
With some such sort of indictment:
"What's going to be your Senior play?
What will your Caldron Annual say?
How many parties on the way
To lead the school's excitement?"

"Will this next Spotlight brighter
beam?
What about debating team?
And are you merely going to dream
Athletic animation?
What officers will you elect?
What principles will you erect?
What kind of class can we expect
At this next graduation?"

Irmscher, Pape, Possell, Cline,
Willson, Titus, Heine, Stein,
And many more that will not rhyme,
Is the best we can reply;
Miles, Folsom, Brumbaugh, Perry,
Deister, Fry and Voorhees Mary,
All will show we are the very
Brightest Seniors up at high."

Of all the various classes
That Fort Wayne High has known,
The fairest lads and lasses
Have belonged to '21.

But—
Let's not speak of next year,
For time will prove it true:
The brightest class of any year
Is the glorious '22.

Sophomore



The Sophomore Directory

Class Officers

Robert Baral.....President
Dorothy Mossman.....Vice-President
Park Williams.....Secretary-Treasurer

Social Council

Elizabeth Hadley Paul Hahn Dorothy McDougall

Faculty Advisers

Miss Heighway Mr. Chappell

Class Yell

Jinga Boola! Jing! Jing! Ric-Rac-Roo!
Fort Wayne Hi-School, Orange and Blue!
Boola Hula—Zoola Boola—Riz-Raz-Ree!
Yacka Hula—Hicky Doola—1923!

Class Colors--Orange and Blue

**SOPHOMORE
CLASS
OF
1923**

ROBERT BARAL
PRESIDENT

MISS HEIGHWAY
VICE-PRESIDENT

PARK WILLIAMS
SECRETARY-TREASURER

ELIZABETH HADLEY

PAUL HAHN

MR. CHAPPELL

DOROTHY McDOUGALL

SOCIAL COUNCIL

**FACULTY
ADVISERS**

CALDRON ANNUAL

History of the Class of '23

(Mary Jane Crane, '23)

When the class of '23 came through the portals of F. W. H. S. in September, 1919, it forced the other classes to "sit up and take notice," despite the fact that we were only "Freshies." To show what an intelligent lot we were, not one of us was found guilty of waiting for the elevator to take him up to the third floor or of being the object of any other "practical joke" played by upper classmen.

To guide us through our infant days we chose Robert Baral, president; Earl Gardner, vice-president; Elizabeth Hadley, secretary-treasurer, and Louella Schwehn, Dorothy Mossman and Regine Minske on the Social Council. The colors chosen were Orange and Blue, and the faculty advisors, Miss Gardner and Mr. Murphy.

The splendid class party on May 12 was ample evidence that our officers were wisely chosen.

This year, being Sophomores, far superior to the Freshmen, and old enough to manage our own affairs, we had an early election. Robert Baral had carried us very successfully through our

Freshman year, so we re-elected him president; Dorothy Mossman was chosen as his running mate; Park Williams was entrusted with the money and Dorothy McDougall, Elizabeth Hadley and Paul Hahn were elected members of the Social Council. Miss Heighway and Mr. Chappell were asked to serve as faculty advisers.

On November 12 we gave our first class party for the year, which was a huge success. Everybody turned out for it, from Freshies to dignified (???) Seniors, who all had a very enjoyable time, dancing and being entertained.

"Far be it from me," to unduly laud over accomplishments, but I MUST say, that during our two years at F. W. H. S. we have done much toward the advancement of the school by giving it superior and winning athletes, enthusiastic sportsmen, good students and lots of school spirit.

We are now about to enter upon our third year of high school life. Let the last two years be a prophecy for greater achievements in the next two. Twenty-three! Just watch us! ! ! !

Illustrious Sophomores

Our peroxide kid is Virginia Johnson, otherwise known as "Jinx."

The boy with the curly hair is Bob Baral—you should see him camel-walk!

The girl who is Theda Bara-ing around school is Helen Scheimer.

Park Williams is the boy with the unpressed trousers.

Alma Schele is the stately beauty that sits on the bench—mostly!

Whenever Paul Hahn is around there's music in the air.

Our shimmie-expert is Elizabeth Hadley.

Otz Hartmann, our athletic hero, is a devil with the ladies.

Catherine Miller is just full of "giggles" all the time.

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Grape Nuts (There a Reason)

(By Herb Rieke)

Hampton Harvey had never been in love, but not on account of the lack of necessary qualities. Quite the opposite. He was tall, handsome, and drove a Pugeot sport model speedster. But what was still more astounding, he claimed he never would fall for any girl.

For this reason there was a special meeting of the "Question Mark Club," held in the room of Ralph Hadley, a member, at least one hour after the last bell for lights out.

"Something must be wrong with that guy," came a hoarse whisper from William Parks. "Any fellow that will turn down a bid from Marne Heinz to go to the 'Tapa Keg' dance is a little wrong upstairs."

"That isn't the question," whispered the third member, Bob Barlton. "What we want to decide, is what are we going to do about it?"

"You're right, Bob," returned Parks, "something should be done to a fellow who turns down Marne Heinz. Why, I'll leave it to you if she isn't the sweetest, cutest, noblest—"

"Less noise, lovesick," whispered Ralph, excitedly. "I've got the idea. We'll invite Harvey to go with us to your uncle's summer resort on the Hudson. And just to make it interesting bet him he will fall in love. You know Lue will be up there and er—er Constance." The last he added with a trace of a blush, but on account of the darkness it was unobserved.

"But," persisted Parks, "you've got to admit my Marne is the sweetest, cutest and—"

The door opened suddenly. "Well," came the deep voice of the headmaster. "Maybe she is the sweetest and noblest, but talk about her in the morning, boys, you're waking up the whole house."

It was now the first of July. A steamer was working its way up the Hudson, carrying the boys towards one of New York's fashionable summer resorts. Bill, to his great delight, had been sent ahead to secure a bevy of beauties, to meet Harvey at the boat and camp on his trail during his stay at the hotel. Ralph and Bob were on the boat taking care that no girls they knew escaped the sight of Harvey.



During the first dance they attended the club again called a meeting to discuss the luck they had already had. Ralph, the presiding officer, began hostilities.

"Say, fellows, have you noticed it too? This is the third dance in succession that Harvey has had with that girl. Which one of you introduced her to him?"

Each boy looked at the other expecting a reply, but each boy was disappointed, for no reply came.

At length Parks broke out, "Why she is almost as pretty as my sweetest, cutest, noblest and—"

"Oh shut up, lovesick," interrupted Ralph. "We all know that she is good looking, but the question is to who knows her well enough to give us an in-

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roduction." Again there was a pause and then Ralph continued: "Well, I guess our only hope is Harvey. We'll ask him when he finishes this dance."

With one last weird moan of the saxophone the music came to an abrupt stop. The boys made a wild dash for Harvey, but to their great disgust they found the seat next to him unoccupied. She was nowhere to be seen.

"Who's the dame, Harvey? Give us an introduction and—"

"Introduce me first so I can have the next dance," interrupted Bob.

"Why she's the cutest, sweetest and—" stated Parks, only to be interrupted by Harvey.

"Look here, fellows. How can I introduce a girl I don't know? What's more you needn't worry about dances with her, because I have all the rest of them for tonight at least. And what's even better I'm sitting this one out on the veranda. And I'm in a hurry. So long."

"Well! Of all the dirty tricks! Ain't them the berries?" broke out Bob as the trio stood gazing open-mouthed at the fleeing Harvey. "The only thing to do now is to find out how they met. Someone else around here must know her. Let's ask the girls."

They started out on their search for this person, who knew this beautiful damsel, but as the end of the season approached the only one who had made any progress was Harvey, who by this time became quite intimate with her.

One more day remained before the termination of the bet, when the boys came to Harvey.

"Well, you can't deny you lose the bet. Did you get your money's worth?" jeered Ralph.

"Don't count your bridges before they are hatched," returned Harvey. "Remember the bet doesn't close until tomorrow night."

"I'll tell you," began Parks, "if you will give us a real nice introduction we'll let you in on the cruise tomorrow. Eh! fellows?"

"Nothing doing," exclaimed Harvey. "I wouldn't bother that girl with an introduction to you for a trip around the world."

"Listen!" exclaimed Ralph excitedly, "if the rest of the fellows are willing, we'll call off the bet."

"You fellows seems to think that I'm not a good enough sport to lose my bet, but just to show you that you're wrong, we'll leave the bet stand and I'll introduce you tomorrow night."

The clothing store did a good business with the "?" Club the next day, as each boy fitted himself with a snappy, new outfit, the selection of which occupied most of the morning, while the afternoon the boys spent in attiring for the great occasion.

Although the boys had a long struggle with stiff shirts and elusive collar buttons they arrived early, also excited. They found a cozy resting place from where they could see the people as they came in, and still see themselves in a large mirror nearby. They were there at seven promptly, but at nine no Harvey had arrived. At ten, after the boys had almost given up hope, Harvey walked in with the girl. Three hearts thumped as Harvey started towards them, with no apparent notice.

They watched the couple go through a long fox trot, and then, to their great joy, Harvey approached them again. Each boy glanced nervously at the mirror, as he arose to meet the long admired beauty.

Harvey began, "Kate, let me present my three chums, Mr. Hadley, Mr. Parks and Mr. Barlton. Boys, meet Miss Kathrynne Harvey, my sister."



FREEMAN

GLADYS W. LYNNMAN

The Freshman Directory

Class Officers

Arthur Paulison.....	President
Louis Wilkens.....	Vice-President
Jane Spaulding.....	Secretary-Treasurer

Social Council

Robert Dreisbach	Suzanne Meyer	Mary Folsom
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Faculty Advisers

Miss Flentye	Mr. Croninger
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Class Color--Brown and Orange

LOUIS WILKENS

ARTHUR PAULSON

JANE SPAULDING

VICE-PRESIDENT

PRESIDENT

SECRETARY-TREASURER

**FRESHMAN
CLASS
of
1924**

FACULTY
ADVISERS

MISS FLENTYE

SUZANNE MEYER

MR. CRONINGER

ROBERT DREISBACH

SOCIAL COUNCIL

MARY FOLSOM

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History of the Class of '24

Everyone is a Freshman at one time or another so when the class of '24 walked (or maybe ran) through the halls of the High School the usual saying, "Look at the Freshies," was plainly audible.

We were a trifle slow (so we thought) in having our election of officers, but it was all for the best for a very fine set of officers was elected. With Art Paulison as president, ably assisted by Louis Wilkens, vice-president, and Jane Spalding as secretary-treasurer, it is no wonder that such a fine social council was appointed. We all have seen from our party that Suzanne Meyers, Bob Dreisbach and Mary Folsom make up a good social council. What we would do with out our faculty advisors, Mr. Croninger and Miss Flentye is impossible to even think of. As for our colors Brown and Orange, besides being attractive, they are symbols of success.

Our first party in May was a complete success (although our parties next year will be better). The Jefferson Club rooms were the scene of all this gaiety. Games and dancing are always popular, so everyone was happy. Paul Hahn's orchestra furnished such good music that it was impossible to keep from dancing. The rooms were beautifully decorated in the class colors and the refreshments, well—refreshments are always good and these were exceptionally delicious.

Of course, next year when we come back we will be Sophomores and as Sophomores, we will do bigger and better things each day to make Fort Wayne High proud of the class of '24.

HELEN S. ACKERMAN, '24.

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Our Faculty

The standing of a high school and the results which it produces depend for a great part upon the teachers of the school. In the sixty-two pedagogues of the Fort Wayne High School, we have something to be proud, for they are a remarkably well trained and well fitted group, and if we have learned anything, give them the credit. The names of these sixty-two honored persons and their positions follow.

PRINCIPAL

Herbert S. Voorhees, M. S., A. M., Belmont College.

ASSISTANT TO THE PRINCIPAL

S. Eva Wingert, A. B., Indiana University.

ART

Evelyn Gault, Art Academy of Cincinnati, University of Cincinnati.

Anna N. Newman, Chicago Art Institute.

Anne Loretta Walter, John Harron Art School.

COMMERCIAL

Milton H. Northrup, Albion College, Head of the Department.

Harry B. Immel, Valparaiso University.

Earl H. Murch, Albion College, University of Wisconsin.

Delivan Parks, Michigan State Normal.

William C. Johnson, University of Wisconsin.

ENGLISH

William L. McMillen, A. B., Indiana University, Head of the Department.

Elizabeth L. Demaree, A. B., A. M., Indiana University.

Hazel Hawkins, Ph. B., University of Chicago.

Vera C. Lane, A. B., A. M., University of Michigan.

Helen B. May, A. B., University of Illinois.

Benjamin Null, A. B., Indiana University.

Beulah Reinhart, Ph. B., University of Chicago.

Marjorie Suter, A. B., Indiana University.

Martha Pittenger, A. B., Indiana University.

Frederica R. Tucker, A. B., DePauw.

Clara B. Williams, A. B., Indiana University.

Edith J. Winslow, A. B., Earlham College.

FRENCH

Bertha F. Nelson, A. B., A. M., Ohio Wesleyan Univ., Head of the Dept.

Floy Caley, A. B., University of Illinois.

Florence Emily Goodrich, Wellesley College.

Marguerite Mayr, B. S., Northwestern University.

HISTORY

Mary O. Kolb, A. B., Indiana University.

Maurice E. Murphy, A. B., A. M., Indiana University, Univ. of Illinois.

Mary Catherine Smeltzley, A. B., Indiana University.

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HOUSEHOLD ARTS

Cooking:

Alice H. Curtiss, Buffalo Normal, University of Chicago.

Sewing:

Mary D. Edson, Hanover College.

LATIN

Mary O. Harrah, A. B., Indiana University, Head of the Department.

Edith L. Burton, A. B., A. M., Western College, University of Illinois.

Elizabeth Cunningham, A. B., Syracuse University.

Florence J. Lucasse, A. B., University of Chicago.

Eva M. McKinnie, A. B., M. L., Univ. of Illinois, Univ. of California.

Martin W. Rothert, A. B., A. M., Indiana University.

SPANISH

Emeline Carlisle, Columbia University.

Frances J. Flentye, A. B., Northwestern.

MANUAL TRAINING

C. C. Champion, Indiana University.

James H. Chappell.

W. W. Knight, Armour Institute.

Horace T. Purfield.

G. H. Russell, Western State Normal College.

Charles O. Mays.

MATHEMATICS

Fred H. Croninger, B. S., Heidelberg, Head of the Department.

Nellie P. Baughman, A. B., A. M., Indiana University.

Mary E. Gardner, B. Ph., A. B., Ypsilanti State Normal, Univ. of Michigan.

Glenn A. Gordy, B. S., University of Chicago.

Philip Greeley, D. B., A. M., Indiana University.

Mary S. Paxton, A. B., A. M., Indiana University.

John A. Reising, B. S., A. B., A. M., Valparaiso University, Indiana Univ.

Venette M. Sites, A. B., A. M., Smith College, University of Michigan.

L. A. Stroebel, Ph. B., University of Wisconsin.

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Maurine F. Heighway, Columbia School of Physical Training.

Arthur L. Strum, Physical Education, three years.

SCIENCE

Botany:

E. S. Gould, A. B., Olivet College.

Chemistry:

Edgar M. Suter, A. B., Indiana University.

Physical Geography:

Mr. Jones (also teaches Chemistry).

Physics:

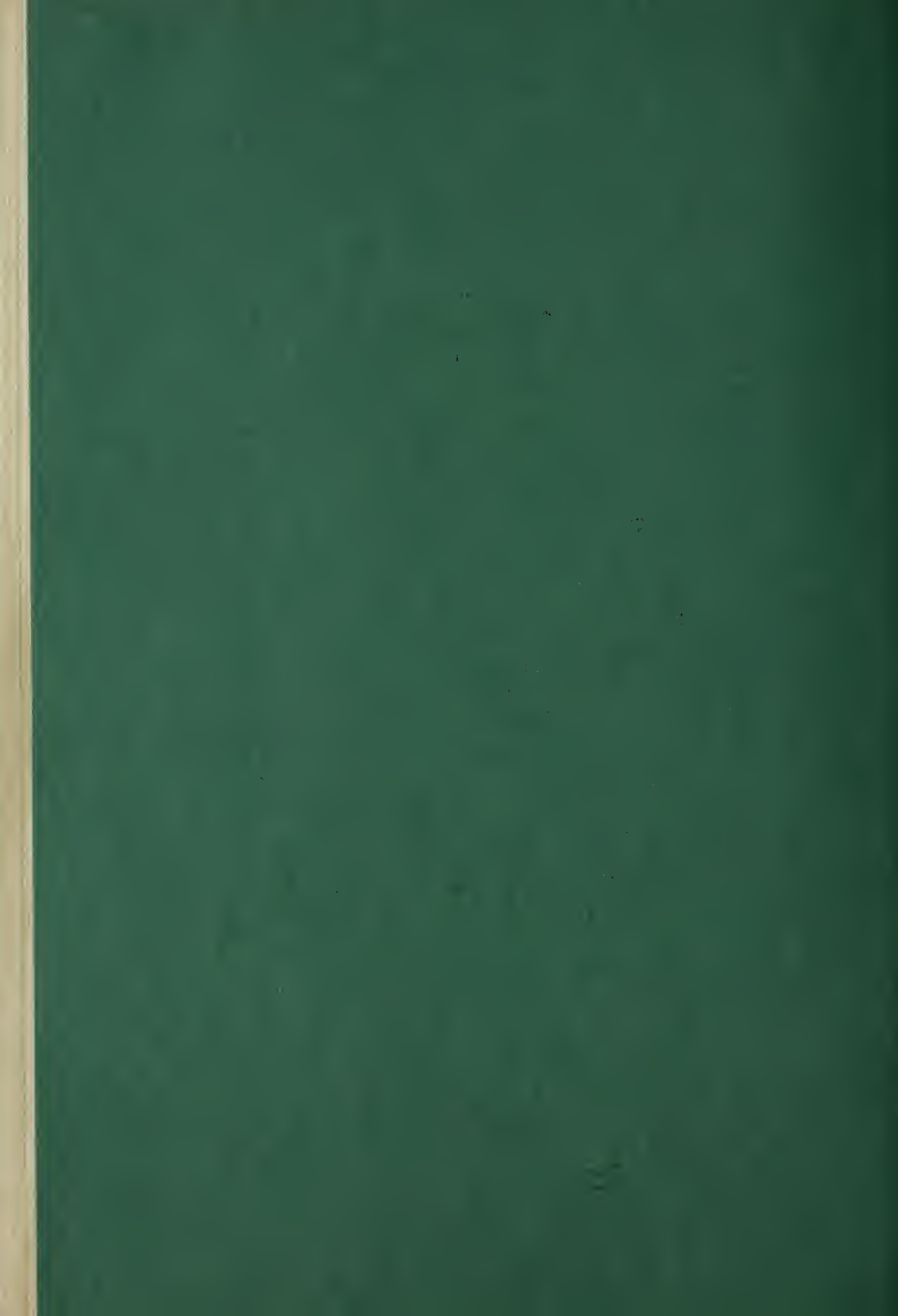
Robert C. Harris, A. M., University of Chicago.

Louis R. Hull, A. B., Indiana University.

General Science:

Helen C. Fitch, A. B., Western College, Columbia University.





The Spotlight Vaudeville

(By Esluh)

It was with a premonition of seeing a wonderful performance that the audience gathered for the first appearance of the Spotlight Vaudeville on the afternoon of Friday, May 20. And it had been with a feeling of coming success that the actors and the management had staged that performance. Both prophecies were amply justified in the great Spotlight Vaudeville of 1921.

The show had, before the first act was finished, proved its quality. For Hertha Stein, Brons Ray, and Carl Miller presented in that act some of the finest music that has been heard in F. W. H. S. for many a day. Their trio was composed of piano, 'cello and violin. Following them, there walked upon the stage one Alkar Rabbazini, alias Joe Folsom.

The success of Alkar's act was hypnotic. Through the use of his great power he forced Glenn Cunnison to perform many unheard of deeds. When Stew Hulse, the manager, tried to hand him the hook, he turned upon him and compelled him to transform himself from Dr. Jekyll to Mr. Hyde.

Next came Paul and Martha Hahn, who, with their unequaled xylophone solos and singing numbers, secured the greatest applause of all. Their act was called "Bits of Harmony".

When the curtain again rose, it disclosed the great Prof. Benj. Null, and John Crane, who then proceeded to introduce the professor in glowing and puffed-out words. Mr. Null was the great orator of the evening. He preached a sermon containing the whole language from A to Z.

Then Gah Bowers, our school's favorite, scored a hit as only he can do it by singing several clever songs. Gah was ably accompanied by Hertha Stein.

Following them came Bobby Koerber and Dotty Wolf, pianologuists. Their act was remarkably successful and as good almost as big time vaudeville. They played Von Suppe's great "Poet and Peasant" as a duet. Their work on the piano was excellent.

But now came the relentless Abie Latker upon the next scene. Abie was just as funny as ever and upheld his reputation for being good enough for the stage any time.

And the grand finale was an impressive exhibition of electrical high frequency by Mr. Champion and Charles Hendrick. Their act was acclaimed most interesting and one of the best of the show.

Added to this account of the brilliant acts in the vaudeville must be some mention of the fact that these acts were staged both classily and without the usual delays and waits. Charles Hendrick, Harold Pape and Stewart Hulse handled that end of the proposition. And to Helen Wooding goes the great credit for selling the tickets.

There was another factor that added to the success of the show, and that was the Senior Curtain,—its first appearance.

CURTAIN OF THE 1921 CLASS

At chapel exercises on Monday, May 16, there was dedicated one of the finest gifts that has ever been made to the school by any class in its history. The Senior curtain will long continue to rise and fall as a monument to the class of 1921. For all the members that could be reached gave their part to make the presentation a success.

The curtain is beautiful and therefore does it greatly alter the aspect of our auditorium. The old red rag that had been hanging since the beginning of time had become so unsightly and dusty that it was with great danger of being powdered with the accumulation of the ages that people sat down in the front row.

And so the Seniors have accomplished another great thing for their school. They hope that the school will benefit immensely from their gift.

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"Hoop-La"

Fort Wayne High School had the very great fortune of having a combination variety and minstrel show last year when the Letter Club staged "Hoop-La". It was a great success and was enjoyed by everyone. The blackface work, the clever singing and dancing, the beautiful costumes and scenery, and the splendid work of everyone concerned contributed to its success.

Fine audiences greeted the performance on the nights of January 21 and 22. The big show was preceded by good music which got the audience in a cheerful mood for the fine acts which were to follow. Perhaps the best act was the one depicting a ship and its crew and visitors. There was much opportunity for good singing and dancing in this act and it was made good use of. The other acts which went over big were "The Ragtime Wedding," "The Big Show," and "The Old Fashioned Garden."

"Hoop-La" was a great show and those responsible for its success merit a great deal of praise. A show on this order should be an annual event in our school.

The Entire Cast



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



The clever comedians pictured above are (from left to right): Abe Latker, Knight Zuber, G. H. Russell, William Knight, and Harold Sheyer.



The handsome ladies and the gentleman who scored just a tremendous bit are (from left to right): Velma Crawford, Helen Strodel, Mildred Klaehn, Hertha Stein, Miss Weinbrunner, Miss Merillat, Sophia Irmischer, and Irwin Deister.

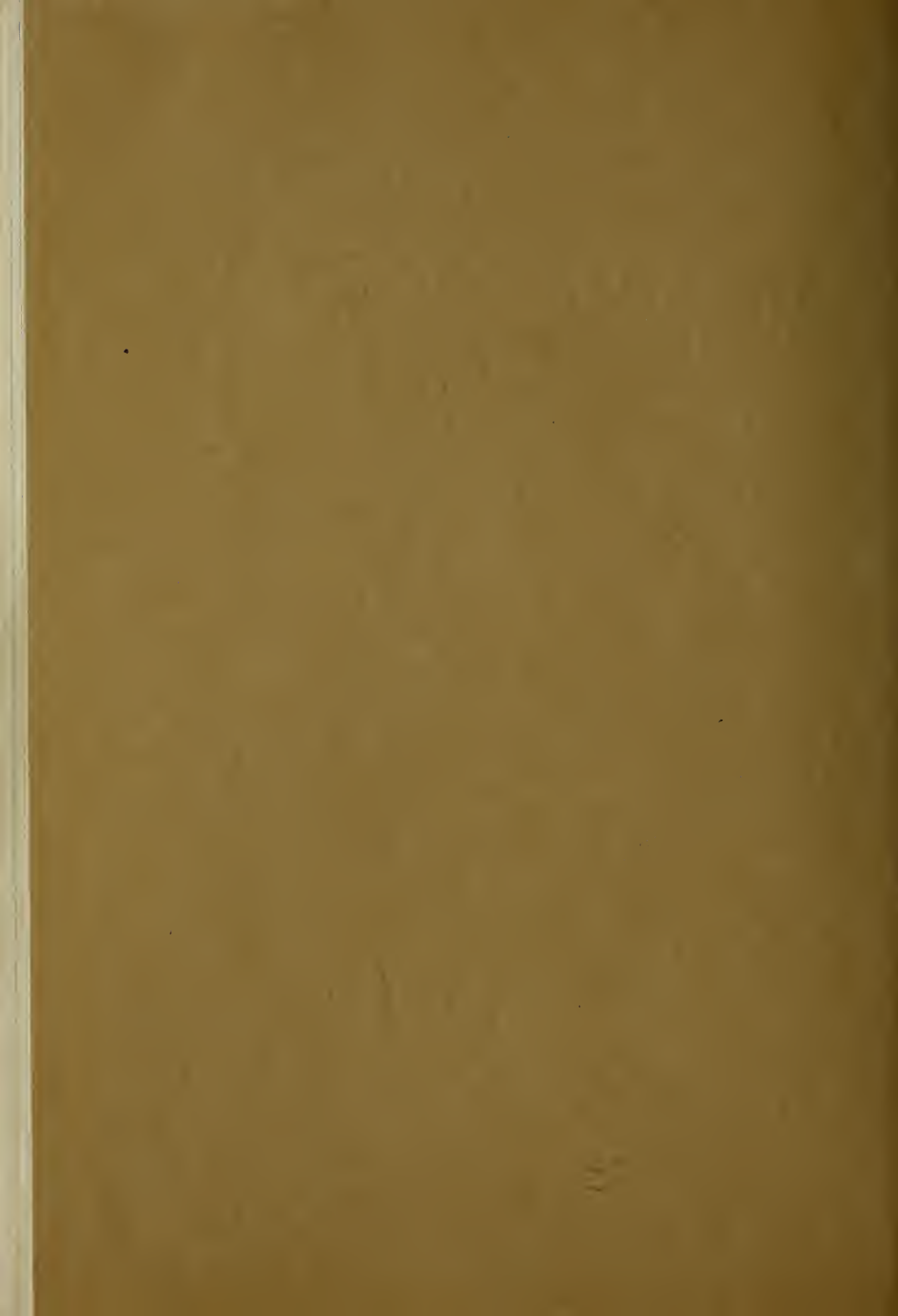
THE CALDRON ANNUAL



SOCIETY



GLADYS BLYNDMAN



CALDRON ANNUAL

The Social Season of 1920-21

(F. M. G.)

"Earth has not anything to show more fair," is the poetic sentence that one of the noted poets used in expressing some certain thing which was particularly beautiful to him. These few words will also serve to describe the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-one. Graduation always comes to us in the most beautiful season of the year; Spring, is that fairy time of exquisite blossoms, lovely parties and sweet girl graduates. The girl graduate is busy for weeks ahead planning her wardrobe for the social affairs. The great department stores are truly enchanting at this time. Here, Spring lives forever; from that ribbon bedecked nook where lovely ruffled organdies are enhanced by soft laces to that corner where the daintiest of silver and satin slippers are placed before a background of lustrous satin (what young girl would not like to be a Cinderella if she wore this dainty footwear?) And that pretty blue and white French room, where waxen models stand eternally and smile—robed in the latest conceits of Dame Fashion. For the Commencement Exercises she will not be troubled with thoughts of clothes, for her cap and gown will be just as effective to her and to mother and dad, as is her most beautiful frock. Also she is looking ahead to the Fall, when she will go away to learn of greater things, she will be just a wee bit homesick, but we will not think of this now but rather of the gay times the girls and boys are now enjoying.

One of the gayest Commencement Dances that has been given for many a year was given on Friday evening, June 17, at Wolf & Dessauer's. One would never think that there were so many pretty girls and handsome young men as appeared at this dance. The girls, attired in dainty Summer frocks,

all wearing beautiful corsages produced an almost fairy-like appearance. The ballroom and mezzanine was completely transformed into a bow of Spring blossoms and fragrant roses intermingled with gorgeous palms and ferns. Dancing began at nine o'clock and continued until a faint streak of light was visible in the dark sky. John Watt's orchestra played fascinating music and before the evening was half over even the chaperones were unable to resist the temptation and were tripping the light fantastic down and around the gay colored ballroom.

—o—

One of the most brilliant social affairs of the school year was the "Junior Promenade," which was given on Saturday evening, May 21, in the Wolf & Dessauer ballroom. Nearly one hundred couples spent an enviable evening dancing to the wonderful music of John Watt's orchestra. The ballroom was a mass of color produced by the tall standards of lovely flowers which were artistically placed around the room. The committee in charge of the dance worked hard to make it the success that it was. Emil Deister was chairman, and he was ably assisted by Miss Sophia Irmscher, Miss Helen Pape, Miss Hertha Stein, Walter Possell and Charles Miles.

—o—

One of the most delightful and unique parties that was ever given by any Freshman class was given on Friday evening, May 13th, in the Jefferson Club on West Berry Street. The ballroom was abloom with many entrancing flowers and ferns. The class colors, Brown and Orange, also added effectiveness to the elaborate decorations. Paul Hahn's orchestra played wonderfully well, and everyone spent a most enjoyable eve-

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

ning of games and dancing. Miss Flen-tye and Mr. Croninger, faculty advisers for the class, and a number of mothers acted as chaperones. The committee in charge of the dance was composed of the following young people who are members of the social council: Suzanne Meyers, Robert Dreisbach and Mary Folsom.

—o—

The Sophomore class party, held on Friday evening, April 22, proved an absolute success from start to finish. Games, contest and dancing were enjoyed. The Hi-Y orchestra played wonderfully well and they were unusually peppy. After everyone had danced until a late hour, a most delightful collation was served. Miss S. Wingert assisted the committee in arranging the party. The chaperones were: Mr. and Mrs. Voorhees, Mr. Chappel, Mrs. Robert Koerber, Miss Maurine Heighway, Mrs. Dancer and Mrs. Wilder. The affair was given at the Jefferson Club.

—o—

On a cold, clear night in the middle of December, about one hundred Seniors enjoyed a most delightful bob party. Three huge bob sleds were secured and the gay crowd started on a shivery ride to New Haven. Upon their return to the school dancing was enjoyed and a delicious lunch was served. Miss Marjorie Suter chaperoned the party. The Metropolitan orchestra furnished peppy music and the young people had a happy time gliding up and down our bleak corridors. Mrs. Robert Koerber, Sr., and Mrs. Ray assisted at the school. Bronson Ray was chairman of the committee in charge of this affair, which proved a tremendous success notwithstanding the fact that it was arranged on short notice.

—o—

The Senior and Junior girls were charming hostesses for a lovely informal party which was given on the evening of May 6th at the Jefferson Club, in

West Berry Street, for the pleasure of their mothers. The spacious rooms were gay with many bright colored Spring flowers and blue and white, the school colors, were also used in the decorations. A clever program was arranged and presented by the girls and at the conclusion a delectable repast was served by the hostesses. The party was lovely in every respect and every mother and daughter had a most enjoyable time.

—o—

A very unique and entertaining affair was given on April 29 at the Jefferson Club, in West Berry Street, for which the girls of the Senior class were hostesses. The affair was given complimentary to the cast of the Senior play and for the young men of the Senior class. The novelty feature of the evening was a mock wedding in which Bob Richey was the groom, Charlotte Mahurin the bride and Stew Hulse the officiating officer. The wedding was novel and well worked out.

After the knot was tied the ballroom was cleared and Paul Hahn's orchestra struck up a popular tune and immediately everyone was gaily dancing around the floor. At a late hour delicious refreshments were served to the guests. Miss Helen Willson was chairman of the entertainment committee and she was ably assisted by Miss Catherine Dannecker, Miss Elizabeth Weiss, Miss Helen Lowry, Miss Dolly Gest, Miss Floy Hetrick, Miss Dorothy Wolf and Miss Charlotte Mahurin.

—o—

The "Student Players," a very popular organization, was organized shortly after the arrival of Miss Suter. It has done splendid work and has also had many a good time. During the Winter informal gatherings were held at the homes of the members and these affairs are thought of with much pleasure. In December, Miss Phyllis Bales was hostess for the members, and a most en-

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joyable evening was spent. Music, games and dancing were enjoyed equally as well as the refreshments. Miss Elizabeth Urbahns was February hostess for the group, and here another good time was in store for the guests who danced and sang and played and feasted. The last social meeting was

the one for which Robert Koerber was host, at his home on Forest Park Boulevard. They tell me that the refreshments were delicious and everyone regrets that they were not served first and last instead of only at the conclusion. Miss Suter has proved herself to be an ideal chaperone as well as coach.

La Robe A. Porter, Mademoiselle

(Gladys V. Lyndman)

Long after the passing of a pretty or even a beautiful girl, the memory of her general appearance rather than that of her features remains in the mind of the bystander. Many truly beautiful girls ruin their appearance by inappropriate dressing. The turn of a collar, the flare of a ruffle or the line of the hem are little things that go to create an attractively dressed girl. Many young girls of today mistake the meaning of attractiveness, feeling that garments of an extreme and often freakish design draw the most attention.

"Attractiveness" in dress depends not on extreme style, color or material, but upon the appropriateness and individuality. The girl who wishes to be attractively dressed must take into consideration her type, coloring and stature. A dress which on one girl appears to be in perfect accord with her personality, on another girl will be dominated by her most prominent characteristic and the harmony of the entire picture will be ruined.

For Fall and Winter—serge, jersey or tricotine are most serviceable for school or street clothes. Simple in cut and design—the keynote of individuality may be struck by an odd bit of embroidery or the chic placement of a buckle or a bit of ribbon. For evening affairs—

which in the Winter are usually formal—velvet, satin, taffeta and the metallic materials are in evidence. Almost any color is permissible, but the smartest of gowns for high school girls come in the pastel shades—with the possible exception of black, which should be worn only by a decided brunette or an ash-blond.

For Spring, linen and gingham and later, voile or unstarched organdy made in simple and girlish fashions may be made to possess that different look by the use of contrasting materials or colors.

For the Easter dances and graduation festivities, a girl may delight her heart in the choosing of the fluffiest, ruffiest little fairy gown that ever found its way down from the clouds. Organdy, chiffon, satin and georgette in all the soft colors of the rainbow lend themselves to milady's dress for the Junior Prom or Commencement Dance. Little lace or ostrich-edged bouquets of organdy or silk flowers, ruffles and tucks serve as trimming.

The subject of dressing one's self becomingly is absorbing and difficult, but the result will justify the effort. The gift of perfect taste in clothes is born to a few, but for the most part it must be cultivated.

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A proper sport costume was in evidence last fall, being worn by a popular Miss of '22, Sophia Irmscher. Sophia, a demure brunette with deep blue eyes, wisely chose a sweater and skirt of a similar blue with a chic little knitted hat that topped off her pretty brown curls.

—o—

School days mean days of hard study and the time when a school girl should wear pretty but sensible clothes. We will use Julia Bash as an example of a properly dressed school girl. A tailored blue serge prettily embroidered in blue, rose and old gold was becoming to her slight stature and was one of the prettiest of her winter wardrobe.

When snowflakes were falling and everyone was just a wee bit cold, Regine Minske could be seen tripping her way to school attired in a grey suede sport's coat trimmed with racoon fur and completed by accessories consisting of woolen hose and low-heeled oxfords. To this *tableau charmant* a bright red tam was worn to protect "a woman's crowning glory," which in Regine's case is a lovely riot of black bobbed hair.

—o—

This last Winter's season was particularly lively, affording many informal affairs where school girls were almost al-

ways present. Charlotte Mahurin, whose hair *si blonde*, and complexion *si clair*, require a certain vividness of color was especially brought out in a lovely informal gown of electric blue taffeta combined with black and trimmed with several bright colored chiffon flowers.

—o—

Helen Eward heralded the coming of Spring in a dark henna suit, the coat of which was made in the ever popular box style, and with which she wore stiff white Buster Brown collar and cuffs. Her hat of navy blue straw with a small rolling brim of emerald green straw, her brown oxfords and hose completed a picture of almost boyish nonchalance.

—o—

Dorothy Rose Wolf, who always reminds us of a pretty wild rose, was the object of many admiring eyes at some of the Winter's formal affairs. Dorothy's dress was fashioned of deep rose-colored taffeta, the skirt of which was made in harem effect, emphasizing the daintiness of her gold slippers and hosiery. The white iridescent beads in which the front panel of the skirt and the bodice were embroidered helped the costume present an admirably youthful effect.





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Miss
CATHERINE
DANNECKER

Society



Miss
DOROTHY
R WOLF



Miss
JULIA
CALHOUN



Miss
DOLLY
GEST

Our pretty girls are all this year's graduates, happy and energetic young women who have studiously worked for four years to accomplish that one thing that means so much. Miss Catherine Dannecker is the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. H. P. Dannecker, of West Washington boulevard. Miss Dolly Gest is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gest, of Defiance, O. Dolly only recently came to our school, that is, during the past two years, but she has become very well-known and quite popular among the younger social set of the city. Miss Dorothy Rose Wolf is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wolf, of West Berry street. Dorothy is the only child and people have always said that when there is an old child he or she is sure to be selfish and "spoiled." Dorothy has certainly foiled the folks who believe this foolish assumption, for she is a sweet example of all that is generous and accommodating. She has considerable talent along dramatic lines and all her friends feel certain that she has quite a career in store for her. Last but certainly not least comes a popular favorite, Miss Julia Calhoun, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Calhoun, of West Rudisill boulevard. Julia has a smile for everyone and always has much interesting news to relate to her friends. She is also an enthusiastic member of the younger social set.

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The Organizations of the Fort Wayne High School

- 1 The Friendship Club
- 2 The Hi-Y Club
- 3 The Sorosis Literary Society
- 4 The Platonian Literary Society
- 5 The Mathematics Club
- 6 The Student Players' Club
- 7 The Junior Hi-Y Club
- 8 The Letter Club

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Friendship Club Officers

Arletta Schmuck.....	President
Hertha Stein.....	Vice-President
Martha Grosvenor.....	Secretary
Catherine Willson.....	Treasurer
Elizabeth Hadley.....	
.....	Chairman Membership Committee
Mabel Fry.....	Chairman Social Committee
Clara Troeger.....	Chairman Service Committee
Helen Wooding.....	
.....	Chairman Program Committee

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The Friendship Club

(By Marjorie Ashley, '23)

The ambition of the Friendship Club when it was organized, was to grow. Judging by the present membership of the club, it seems to have retained that ambition throughout the five years of its existence. The club is not only the largest organization in the Fort Wayne High School, but is distinguished even more for its quality than for its large membership. This is shown by the manner in which the members of the club not only undertake, but carry out the various activities. Both in work and in recreation the greatest enthusiasm is shown, and besides having this aforesaid "pep," the club was favored with the competency and encouragement of Miss Wingert to give the cabinet its successful start. The able program committee was aided by Miss Harrah, while Miss Gardner helped with the finance. The laurels of the membership committee came as the result of the faithfulness of its new advisor, Miss Demaree. Miss Lipkey looked over the Service Work, which Miss Baughman, before her resignation, began so well; while Miss McKinnie helped carry out the social enterprises of the club.

The outstanding features of the year 1920-1921 were: The "County Fair," at which each of the Friendship Club members, having been transformed into a country maiden, had with her rustic swain. All the amusements essential to a successful "County Fair" were enjoyed; namely, free-for-all side-shows, booths of all kinds, numerous contests, and many games and old country dances. Then there was the annual Christmas Party for the less fortunate children of the city for whom the Friendship Club girls dressed dolls and filled stockings to the brim. Also Mrs. Simminger, of the Grey Hat Shop, supplied each of the small guests with a beautiful little hat. The children were brought to and from the Y. W. C. A. in automobiles furnished by different boys of the High School. The little girls played games in the gymnasium until jolly old Santa Claus arrived, who gave each little girl a doll and a stocking filled with candy. Then each club member present took a little girl and found a hat that satisfied her in size, color, and shape. In January, in mid-years the club gave its Annual Banquet at the Y. W. C. A. Each class had its separate yells and songs and each class tried to out-do the others, but the Freshman Class surpassed all in originality. Toasts were given by various girls concerning certain details in the progress of the club. Hazel Schele described the foundation of the club. Mary Louise Voorhees told of the windows of the club by which other people may see what we are doing. Ruth Wagner described the protections of the club which were called the roof, and Helen Wooding told us to keep our hearth-fire burning within the house to welcome any newcomer into the club. Arletta Schmuck, the president, was hostess of the club house. The Faculty Frolic was another joy never to be forgotten. To see our august instructors performing the antics which they did is a sight long to be remembered. One of the things which was booked for that afternoon's program was an old-time spelling match. Of course, it should be true that our teachers should spell admirably, but it has been whispered about that the side which had more girls and fewer instructors won the contest. The Annual Hi-Y Party was given in the gymnasium of the Y. W. C. A. on March 12, and as it was near St. Patrick's Day, each of the club members, as well as the boy guests, were attired as daughters and sons of old

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Erin. The old gymnasium never saw or heard such enthusiasm as it did that evening. And so much fun did they have at the party, that to inform the guests that the time for leaving had long gone, this song in the form of a broad hint was sung:

Now run along home and jump into bed,
Say your prayers and cover your head.
This very same thing I say unto you,
You dream of me and I'll dream of you.

Besides having all these enjoyable affairs, the club has had teas on Wednesdays and hikes on Fridays, which were both highly successful and all the more so because they were under the auspices of Miss Simond, the new Girls' Work Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. Also among the annual affairs was the Alumni meeting which was a happy reunion of all the former club members and the younger girls. Besides this was the Senior meeting, at which the Seniors, for once, held full sway. At the annual picnic at Foster Park, the newly elected and competent officers were installed.

The Service Committee, with Dorothy Garmire and later Clara Troeger as chairman, surely never so deserved its name as it did this year. The members of the committee supervised the "Movie Benefit" which was very successful and a real epoch in community affairs. The committee co-operated with all the grade schools and, of course, a great number of tickets were sold to the Fort Wayne High School students. The fact that the moving picture was Charles Ray playing in the "Old Swimmin' Hole," by James Whitcomb Riley, also helped to make this benefit a huge success. The committee also made a large number of arm bands of the school colors and sold them to the students just before the Decatur football game and there was such a demand for these that every club member both in and out of the Service Committee was very, very busy to meet this large demand, but finally it was satisfied and the result of this was a comfortable sum. With this and the money made from the movie benefit, the club will send a large number of delegates to the conference for all the girls of the central field at Dewey Lake.

The Friendship Club was organized with a three-fold purpose in view:

1. To create a friendly spirit among the High School girls;
2. To encourage habits of helpfulness;
3. To develop growth in Christian character.

Never once has the club lost sight of this purpose and for the sake of the club in the future, the members will not be without this purpose in view. To say that the Friendship Club has been successful this year is to say the least.

Besides the above mentioned officers, success of leadership is due to Arletta Schmuck, president; Hertha Stein, vice-president; Martha Grosvenor, secretary; Kathryn Willson, treasurer; Helen Wooding, chairman of the Program Committee; Elizabeth Hadley, chairman of the Membership Committee; and Mabel Fry, chairman of the Social Committee.

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Platonian Officers

September-February Term

Dwight Shirey.....	President
Edward Dodez.....	Vice-President
Walter Paulison.....	Secretary
Donald Thomas.....	Treasurer
Mr. Scott.....	Faculty Adviser

February-June Term

Donald Thomas.....	President
Edward Dodez.....	Vice-President
Richard Porterfield.....	Secretary
Norman Hadley.....	Treasurer
Mr. McMillen.....	Faculty Adviser

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The Platonian Literary Society

(By Dick V. Porterfield)

Everyone who has the least interest in the affairs of our High School outside of just coming and reciting his lesson, or those who have and appreciate the meaning of school spirit, know, or should know, what the Platonian Literary Society is, and for what it stands.

However, in order that the full strength and character of the organization may come into the view of all the High School students and all outsiders who have an interest in the activities of our school, I shall relate the history of the society.

The Platonian Literary Society was founded in September, nineteen hundred and sixteen, for the purpose of improving the members in public speaking, in debating and in parliamentary law, all of which are of great importance, in one way or another, to the boy in High School and to the man that he becomes in later years.

The meetings of the organization are held every two weeks under the supervision of the president and the faculty advisor.

The spirit and interest which was so greatly manifest in the first year of the society, has never ceased, and during the past year or two the interest has been aroused to a great degree by the social activities, which have been resumed after their absence during the war. The two most important social events are: the annual Platonian banquet for the members, and the annual Plat-Sorosis party, at which time the Platonians entertain the Sorosis Literary Society.

The success of the Platonian Literary Society, for the past year, is due for the most part to the fine work and ability of its officers, and to the interest taken in the activities by the members.

It may be added that Mr. Shirey's term of office was taken up chiefly with public speaking and debating, the subjects for which were presented in the form of bills or documents, such as those presented in the legislation of the government.

During this last semester, however, Mr. Thomas has been making more or less of a study of parliamentary law.

In conclusion, I shall quote Roosevelt on a subject which, although it has nothing to do with the society by way of a written purpose or a constitutional clause, expresses the feelings of each member of the organization as he sits in the meetings and endeavors to get something out of them which will be of some benefit to him in his later life:

"We of America—we, the sons of a nation yet in the pride of its lusty youth—spurn the teachings of distrust, spurn the creed of failure and despair. We know that the future is ours if we have in us the manhood to grasp it, and we have entered a new century with our bodies girded for the contest before us, rejoicing in the struggle, and resolute so as to bear ourselves that the nation's future shall even surpass her glorious past." It is our sincere hope that the Platonian Literary Society is developing such men as Roosevelt describes. If it is, its existence has not been in vain. Here's luck to its prosperity and success in 1922 and ever after! A-a-men!

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Sorosis Officers

September-February Term

Beatrice Gerard.....	President
Senora Rieke.....	Vice-President
Ruth Price.....	Secretary
Dolly Gest.....	Treasurer
Hertha Stein.....	Chairman Exec. Com.

February-June Term

Ruth Price.....	President
Dorothy Johnson.....	Vice-President
Mary Jane Crane.....	Secretary
Dorothy Mossman.....	Treasurer
Dorothy Wolf.....	Chairman Exec. Com.
Miss Williams.....	Faculty Adviser

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

The Sorosis Literary Society

(By Arletta Schmuck)

"To be intensely something"—that is what the Sorosis motto is and that is what the Sorosis members have succeeded in making their society this last year.

The literary purpose of the organization has been well represented in the programs throughout the year. The birthday of Riley, the Hoosier poet, was observed by an original sonnet and pantomime in October, while an unusual feature for "Better English Week" was presented in October. A most appropriate program was held in Thanksgiving, and guests were invited to the Christmas meeting when an original play was staged. In February, the white and green proved itself particularly patriotic in an exceptionally fine manner.

The season of 1920-21 has also been one of interesting social affairs. First there was the Sorosis-Plat party held at the Hoffman Harbor Hall on November 23—and any Plat will tell you how altogether successful it was. The annual banquet, which was held at the home of Helen Wooding on January 26, was unusually interesting and enjoyable. The successful Senior farewell and the annual picnic need scarcely be mentioned.

A great proportion of the success of the year's work was a result of putting each girl on some committee for a program, under the leadership of individual girl chairmen. The chairmen of these committees were:

Poetry—Mary Louise Voorhees.

Novel—Elfrieda Pieper.

Play—Beatrice Gerard.

Pageant—Helen Pape.

Original—Helen Wooding.

Music—Hertha Stein.

This plan proved a solution for individual interest and will, no doubt, be continued.

But if Sorosis has accomplished a great deal for its members, that is not all—for the whole student-body was concerned when this organization presented the school with a fine new Victrola and twenty-five dollars' worth of records at chapel on March 28. This was but another instance of the good of the club that aims to do things—and does.

These are the names of the girls, who, with Miss Williams, faculty advisor, have made Sorosis a success: Marjorie Ashley, Dorrit Astrom, Phylis Bales, Kathrine Beierlein, Betty Bowerfind, Ione Breedon, Helen Bittler, Julia Calhoun, Wilda Cline, June Christman, Mary J. Crane, Billie Dancer, Catherine Dean, Helen Deister, Orah Dowler, Letha Falls, Leila Fling, Mabel Fry, Ruth Feustel, Dorothy Garmire, Dolly Gest, Beatrice Gerard, Mary C. Geake, Juliet Grosvenor, Marian Guild, Elizabeth Goebel, Elizabeth Hadley, Georgia Hatch, Margaret Heine, Virginia Johnson, Dorothy Johnson, Esther Kruse, Ruth Kruse, Evelyn Lewis, Helen Lowry, Marian Longworth, Charlotte Mahurin, Dorothy McDougall, Mary McKinney, Esther Moll, Cornelia Morgan, Regine Minske, Dorothy Mossman, Helen Pape, Elfrieda Pieper, Hester Perry, Marguerite Pfeiffer, Elizabeth Pierce, Helen Porter, Ruth Price, Mary L. Rhamy, Mildred Rolf, Rose Rothberg, Bessie Salon, Alma Schele, Arletta Schmuck, Gretchen Smith, Hertha Stein, Opal Studebaker, Goldie Tarletz, Grace Tygar, Hope Tomlin, Mary L. Voorhees, Dorothy Wolf, Ruth Wagner, Helen Wooding, Kathrine Willson.

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Hi-Y Club Officers

September-February Term

Stewart Hulse.....	President
Richard Porterfield.....	Vice-President
Joseph Folsom.....	Secretary
Stephen Bond.....	Treasurer

February-June Term

Dwight Shirey.....	President
Edward Dodez.....	Vice-President
Harold Pape.....	Secretary
Edward Schele.....	Treasurer
Mr. Brunson.....	Y. M. C. A. Boys' Sec'y

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Hi-Y Club

The Hi-Y Club is now nearing the end of its second year of existence. During this time it has accomplished many things which have helped to develop its main purpose, which is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character.

The club has been a great success from the start and has been growing and becoming more active all the time. From the 99 charter members two years ago, the club has grown to 128 active members now. This increase shows that the club has, and can, supply the necessary interest needed in any successful organization.

The club meets every Wednesday evening at the Y. M. C. A. from 6 to 7:30. The meeting begins with a supper, followed by a short musical program. Then a talk by some prominent man or a discussion by the members of the club is held. Some idea of the fine talks we have can be realized when the topics and the speakers are mentioned: "Siberia," by C. Burton; "Railroading," by F. V. McDonnell, and "Value of Athletics," by Coach Strum.

Besides these weekly meetings the Hi-Y Club has been successful in putting across several parties and banquets. Among these were the Ladies' Night, Father and Son Banquet, Hallowe'en party, Mother and Son Banquet, and the Teachers' Dinner. The Ladies' Night, on March 26th, was especially successful. A fine supper was served in the gayly decorated banquet room of the "Y." After supper Mr. Thomas, chairman of the social committee, took charge of the program. The musical part of the program consisted of a few selections by the Hi-Y orchestra, followed by a solo by Gay Bowers, and one by Conway Honeck. Then Martha Hahn gave a number of very fine impersonations. Mr. Paulus, our local magician, demonstrated a number of mystifying tricks. After this, games were played in the boys' lobby.

The teachers' dinner was also a howling success. Mr. Byron Somers was toastmaster and filled his post in a very fine manner. The rhyme—

"The time has come," the Walrus said,

"To talk of many things.

Of shoes and ships and sealing wax,

Of cabbages and Kings,"

furnished the subject for talks. Miss Wingert gave the first talk on "Shoes." Mr. Knight then orated on "Sealing Wax" and its uses, the main one being to fasten wigs on corpses. Bob Richey had a fine talk prepared on "Cabbages," but upon seeing Miss Kolb and Miss McKinney staring at him he forgot most of it. Mr. Ward had the stately subject of "Kings" and treated it in the same manner. Since the teachers' banquet was such a success we are sure to repeat it every year.

Hola! We must not forget the Hi-Y orchestra. For two years they have worked like trojans and are sure gaining a reputation. The orchestra now consists of Walter Moellering, Conway Honeck, Gay Bowers, Herb Rieke, Earl Garduer, Norman Perrine and Paul Hahn. During the last year they have played for Hamilton Lake, community work, basketball games, Kiwanis Club, Employed Boys, Railroad Y, Hoop-La, Sorosis Party, and Spotlight Vaudeville.

The club was also able to secure the Wabash College Glee Club as a fine standard of entertainment for the High School students. The Glee Club was

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surely liked by everyone and we are going to try to get it every year since it was so greatly enjoyed and supported.

During the last year the club organized a swimming team which participated in several aquatic events. It won the county meet New Year's, and at the same time won a victory over the T. O. P.'s. Later it swam against the champions of the U. S., but was vanquished. Another meet with the T. O. P.'s will soon be staged.

Under the auspices of the club, H. W. Gibson, of Boston, spoke to the boys of the F. W. H. S. on the three M's, Muscle, Mind and Morals. He urged that every boy develop his body, his brain, and his character to the greatest possible extent, and in this way be a benefit to both himself and to his community. The auditorium was well filled for such a meeting and the boys enjoyed his talk immensely.

On September 18, 1920, the club held a setting-up conference at Lake George, accompanied by Mr. Croninger, Mr. Scott, Mr. Brunson, and Mr. Adams. At this conference the plans for the ensuing year were made. Everyone sure had a great deal of fun and they did everything, from marooning on the other side of the lake, to trying to be scared while going through a haunted house. All in all, the conference was a great success.

All these wonderful activities have been brought about by the help and suggestions of our Advisory Committee. I am sure that all the club members wish to express their thanks to these men for their great help. The members of this committee are Mr. Brunson, Mr. Scott, and Mr. Croninger. We are very sorry to lose Mr. Scott, who left his position at the High School this year and has gone with the Wayne Knitting Mills.

Well, after such a successful year, don't weaken. Every old member must come back next year with the old-time pep and set the club agoing at a livelier pace than ever.

So long 'till next September!

How to Find Your Average

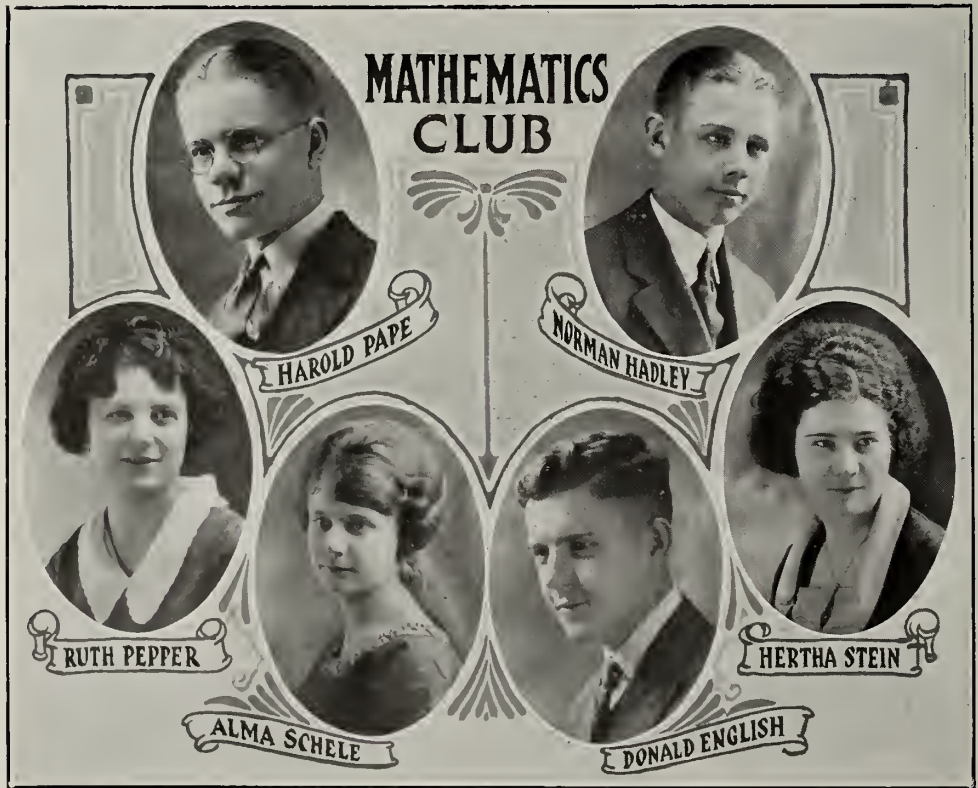
Averages are interesting things, first because they give a more graphic idea of your work and secondly because your average for your four years' work depends on the averages which you make each term. To obtain this useful information, multiply the numerical equivalent of your grade by the number of hours per week which the subject is carried. Add the products and divide by the total number of hours. This gives your average. According to the present manner of grading the numerical equivalents of the letters are as follows:

+A = 98	-B = 82
A = 95	+C = 78
-A = 92	C = 75
+B = 88	-C = 72
B = 85	

For instance if your grades were as follows:

Spanish B.....	85	×	5	=	420
English A.....	95	×	5	=	475
Geometry -A.....	92	×	4	=	368
P. G. +B.....	88	×	4	=	352
					<hr/>
					18 1615
Average					89.7

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Mathematics Club Officers

September-February Term

Norman Hadley.....	President
Hertha Stein.....	Vice-President
Ruth Pepper.....	Secretary
Donald English.....	Treasurer

February-June Term

Harold Pape.....	President
Ruth Pepper.....	Vice-President
Alma Schele.....	Secretary
Donald English.....	Treasurer

CALDRON ANNUAL

The Mathematics Club

Our Math Club has passed through another very successful year of lively good times. The leader of this noted organization for the first semester of this school year was Norman Hadley and his able assistant was the dainty little miss who is called Hertha Stein. Now, our president is that well-known Senior who always wears a smile, namely, Harold Pape.

During the past year there were some extremely interesting talks given. Mr. Gordy gave us some of the relations between mathematics and chemistry. Miss Gardner entertained us with an account of the origin of our so-called Arabic numerals and Mr. Hull told us some astonishing facts in regard to the use of the wireless telegraph and telephone.

This year the club took part in the morning chapel exercises. At this important event, Mildred Fruechte called in the spirits of the dead to prove that $2 = 1$, and Mr. Stroebel directed a Mathematical Chorus, which proved to be the hit of the day.

At the last meeting of the fall semester, several of the 10B honor students, selected by their mathematics teachers, were the guests of honor at the Math Club.

We would not like to have anyone think that this club is all lectures and no fun. The purpose of the club is that we become better acquainted with our fellow students and teachers as well as to gain a greater interest in mathematics. Indeed, we spend the greater part of the evening in playing games. There is always an entertainment committee whose duty it is to find the most interesting games and contests. Then, too, there is always "The Picnic," which we can hardly wait for, and the reception for the Seniors who belong to the club.

R. P., '21.

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Student Players' Club Officers

September-February Term

Donald Thomas.....President
 Walter Paulison.....Vice-President
 Arletta Schmuck.....Secretary-Treasurer

February-June Term

Donald Thomas.....President
 Phyllis Bales.....Vice-President
 Arletta Schmuck.....Secretary-Treasurer

The Student Players

(By Arletta Schmuck, '22)

The Student Players' Club is young, but it certainly has all the enthusiasm and joy and success that is characteristic of youth. In spite of its being only in the second year of its existence, it has established itself as a permanent, as well as a most valuable school organization.

This year began with the presentation of the play, "Two Crooks and a Lady," in November. It augured well for future dramatic productions in the school. The cast consisted of Elizabeth Urbahns, Charlotte Mahurin, Joe Folsom, Walter Paulison, Phyllis Bales and Glenn Cun-nison. In February, the memorable play "Neighbors" was given. The cast included Sophia Irmischer, Elizabeth Urbahns, Ruth Goldberger, Harold Pape, Joe Folsom, Dorothy Johnson, Helen Wooding and Beatrice Gerard. Dwight Shirey acted as stage manager. This was such a decided success that the College Club requested the organization to present it in connection with two other plays which they were presenting the same month. At this performance it was received quite as well as at its initial appearance. In the late spring, "The Florist Shop" was given. It was a play which will linger in the memory of those who saw it, and one which pre-

served well the standards of the club's productions.

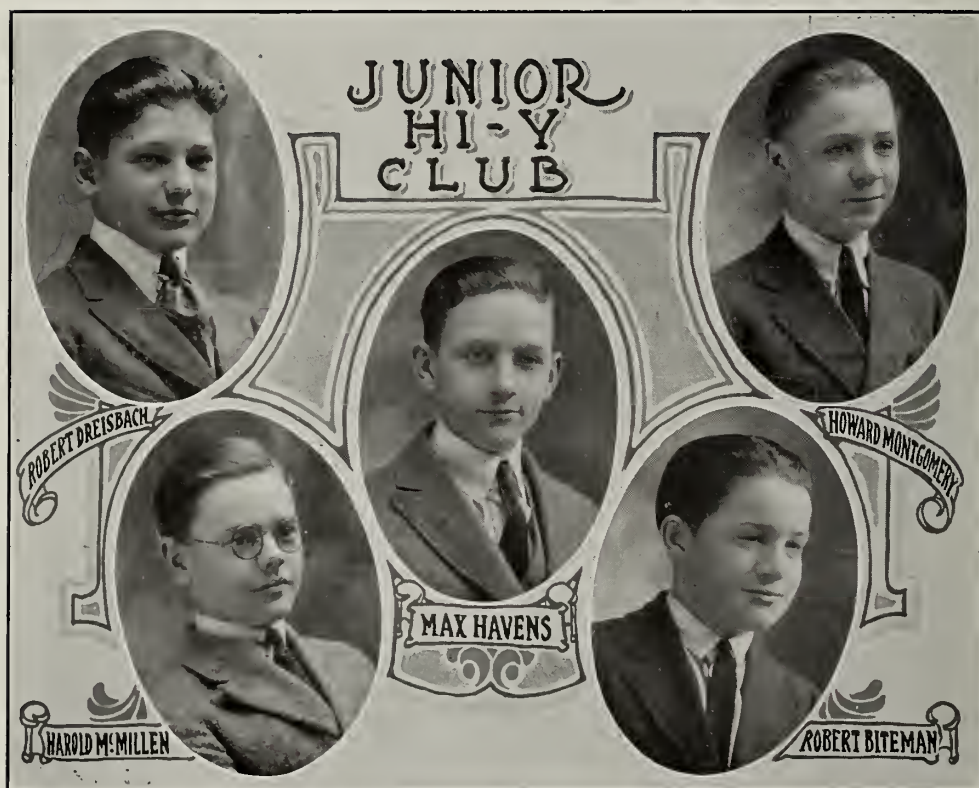
In the last year the club's membership has increased to forty—forty who were members in work as well as in name. Indeed, so interested were the students that at the very first of the year meetings were held every two weeks instead of once a month as heretofore. But even that did not satisfy the interest and enthusiasm of the boys and girls, so in December the social meetings began to be held at the homes of the various members. Phyllis Bales had the first. Success? Indeed, they were, for in addition to having a good time, the members became better acquainted, until now every student in the organization knows every other one well. And so it is that the Student Players' Club pin—which is another result of this year's interest—represents an organization which is one of fine comradeship as well as one of successful dramatic art—thanks to our coach and advisor, Miss Marjorie Suter.

The officers of the club are: Donald Thomas, president; Phyllis Bales, vice-president; Arletta Schmuck, secretary-treasurer. (With the exception of the vice-president, who was Walter Paulison, the same officers served during the fall semester.)

Here are the Members—You Know Them?



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Junior Hi-Y Club Officers

September-February Term

Howard Montgomery.....	President
Robert Keegan.....	Vice-President
Paul Agnew.....	Secretary
Mr. Veal.....	Y. M. C. A. Asst. Boys' Sec'y

February-June Term

Robert Dreisbach.....	President
Harold McMillen.....	Vice-President
Max Havens.....	Secretary
Robert Biteman.....	Treasurer

CALDRON ANNUAL

The Junior Hi-Y Club

The H. B. E. Club was organized a short time after the Senior Hi-Y Club. The initials H. B. E. stood for "Hard Boiled Eggs." The club was started by a group of Freshmen under the direction of Mr. Brunson, the Boy's Work Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. This club had twenty charter members.

It was at first composed of only 9 A's, but later all Freshmen were included. The officers elected were: President, Howard Montgomery; vice-president, Robert Keegan; secretary, Paul Agnew, and treasurer, Harold McMillen.

A year later, it was decided to reorganize this club, calling it the Junior Hi-Y. This was one of the first of its kind in the United States. The activities are similar to those of the Senior Hi-Y. There are forty-five members enrolled, consisting of 9B's, 9A's and 10B's.

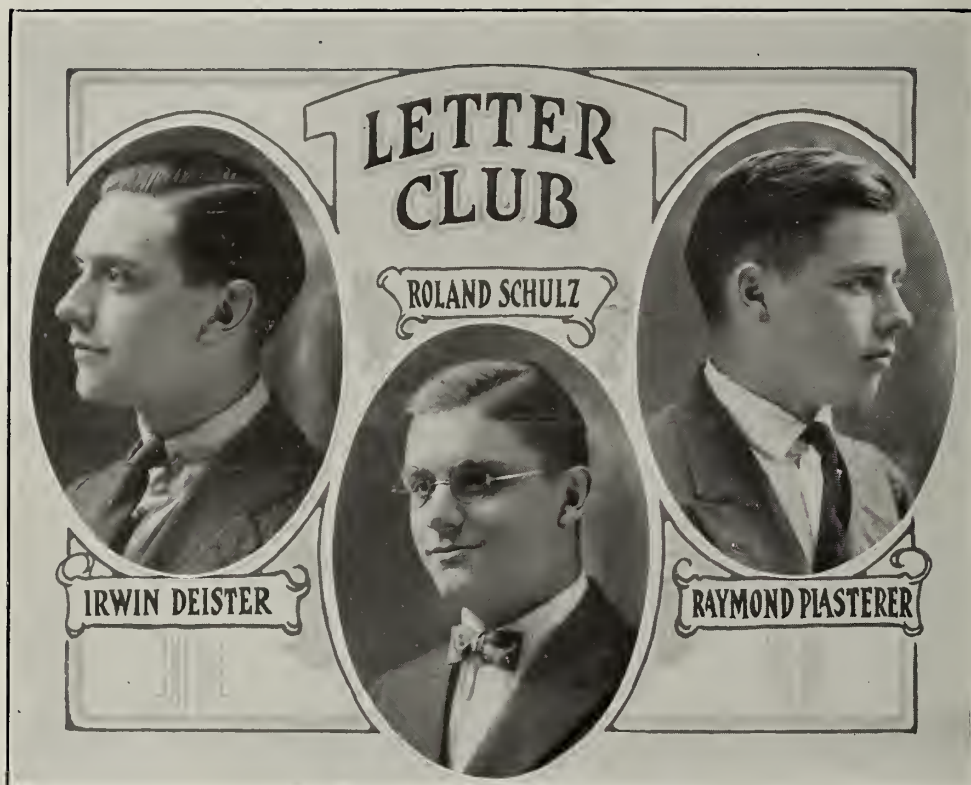
Under the direction of Mr. Veal, the Association Boys' Work Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., the success of the club was assured. Mr. Voorhees was chosen as our faculty advisor.

Robert Dreisbach was elected president; Harold McMillen, vice-president; Max Havens, secretary; Robert Biteman, treasurer.

The meetings are held on Friday evening at the Y. M. C. A., and are conducted in the following way:

1. Supper at 5:45.
2. Roll call.
3. Minutes of the last meeting read by secretary.
4. Talk (usually given by a member of the faculty).
5. Bible study. (Discussed by Mr. Veal.)

ARTHUR PAULISON.



Irwin Deister.....President
 Roland Schulz.....Vice-President
 Raymond Plasterer.....Secretary-Treasurer

Letter Club

In keeping with the rapid advance that athletics have met with this year, it was deemed advisable by the men who took part in the various sports to form an association or club for those athletes who had won a letter in some sport participated in by the school.

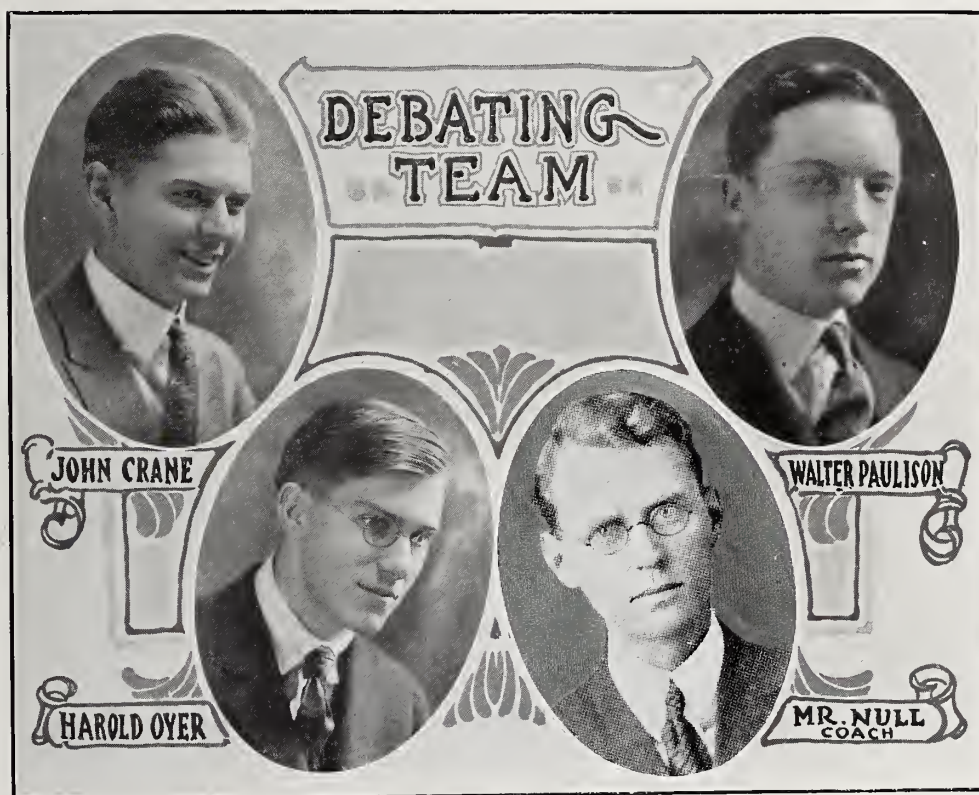
Consequently at the close of the football season last fall all the players who had won a letter in that sport organized together under the name of the Fort Wayne High School Letter Club. The club in its infancy consisted of thirteen members, and at the time of this writing has grown to a membership of twenty.

The organization has for its express purpose the raising of athletics to a higher standard and to promote a feeling among the student body that will be conducive to the various activities entered into by the athletic teams of the school.

It was through the efforts of the Letter Club that the presentation of "Hoop-La" was made possible and the high degree of success that awaited it.

The club has been an excellent means of creating a desire within the many students who enter athletics to do their utmost to win a place in the organization. It has come to be looked upon as an honor to belong to an organization of the calibre into which the Letter Club has developed, and after a few years of existence it should become a club of no mean respects in comparison with the other organizations of the school.

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Debating

At the beginning of the year, the prospects for the two debating teams we wished to have were not very encouraging. Only two members of the squad had had any experience in interscholastic contests. All other members were just beginning their debating work. But lights appeared from time to time, and our hopes and efforts were finally rewarded by the possession of two teams that won by a unanimous vote the triangular debate staged by Richmond, Muncie and Fort Wayne. The members of the team were John Crane, Harold Oyer, Clarence Ferris and Walter Paulison.



Venus at the Pump



Some Hike



"Jokers"



Where are the girls



"Let's go"



Three of a kind



"Pat"



"Ye Ed (rear view)"



A real gang



Don



Mistake



Memories



"Ohgosh"



Reke



Darn



"Grin"



A Jewel in Thorns



Just a few girls



There they are



"Aumigosh"



How Come



Drag'em out



Chronology of the Year 1920-21

SEPTEMBER

- 5—School opens tomorrow.
- 6—"Gosh! I got the first three and the eighth."
- 7—"Meet Miss Heighway and Mr. Strum."
- 13—"School ain't so bad for a change."
- 15—Mr. Voorhees dubs new streetcar tickets "pants buttons".
- 21—Juniors elect officers.
- 22—Seniors elect officers.
- 24—Sophs elect officers.
- 25—F. W. H. S. A. A. election.

OCTOBER

- 4—H. S. Orchestra rejuvenated.
- 8—(10:45 A. M.) First Spotlight by '21 class.
- (3:30 P. M.) — Football season opens—F. W. H. S., 14; Decatur, 7. Good start.
- (7:45 P. M.) Math Club elects officers.
- 13—Plats reorganize.
- 15—"We're sure gettin' good"!—F. W. H. S., 18; Decatur, 0.
- 18—First chapel since Reising weighed 135 pounds.
- 20-25—Respite.
- 25—Teachers all show up after convention. Sure!
- Sorosis entertain at chapel.
- 26—Spotlight straw vote—Debs, 20
- 27—Office vs. 18-inch skirt, *et cetera*.
- 30—Hi-Y Hallowe'en party.

NOVEMBER

- 1—Debating Club chapel.
- "As geese cackled to save Rome," etc., 10c, please.
- 11—Open night, 3rd hour classes perform.
- 12—Soph class party. "Ever smell butyric acid?"
- "Two Crooks and a Lady."
- Father and Daughter banquet.
- 15—Plats put on prize chapel.
- "Congratulations, Mr. Ward—welcome, Mr. Voorhees."
- 18—Prof. Jones arrives from Coldwater.
- 22—Chapel in charge of Hi-Y.

- 23—Sorosis—Plat party—60 girls, 30 boys.
- 24—Mother and Son banquet (Hi-Y).
- 25—"No school—guess why?"
- 29—Friendship Club gives fine chapel exercises.

DECEMBER

- 3—Basketball season opens.
- 6—Math Club entertains with novel chapel.
- 7—Mildred Clemens and her Hula girls.
- 9—Fourteen more shopping days till Xmas.
- 10—"Some team this year"—F. W. H. S., 54; So. Whitley, 14.
- 12—(Sun.) Mural decorations in the shape of '21s appear at school.
- 13—Athletic association chapel. "Gee! Don't the sweaters look niftick?"
- 14—Earnest Thompson Seton speaks 3rd period.
- 17—Eight-page Spotlight. "Congratsh-lashuns, Staff!"
- 23—Delirium tremens in Mr. Knight's machine shop class.
- 24—"See you next year, Miss Wingert."
- 25—"Merry Xmas!"
- 25-30—Lotsa formal hops.

JANUARY

- 3—Back on the job.
- 7—Waterfield is chosen pretty boy.
- Pennville vs. F. W. H. S. "Small town stuff—you 'member?"
- Caldron staff announced.
- 10—Crane wins extemp contest.
- 14—"Now we're talkin'—F. W. H. S. selected for district basketball tournament site."
- "Milestones" chosen for Senior Play.
- 20—Plats enjoy semi-annual banquet.
- 21—Athletic Assn. presents minstrel show "Hoop-La".
- 22—"Hoop-la" repeated.
- 24—Clarence Ferris delivers stirring lecture on "Child Life of the World".
- 28—"Didja flunk Latin, Bob?" Try out for Milestones.
- F. W. H. S., 18; Kendallville, 13.
- 31—Second semester. "They're gettin' smaller every year."

FEBRUARY

- 2—Hi-Y elects officers.
Senior bobsled party.
- 5—Spanish Club dance great success.
- 11—Honor roll for Sept.-Feb.
- 14—"Will U B my girl?"
- 18—"Are you one of the '200'?"
Wabash beaten on own floor.
Tryout for debating team.
- 21—"Huntington put up a good fight, though."
- 22—Father and Son banquet at Y. M.
- 23—Mr. Scott leaves us.
- 24—Rooters' corps organized.
- 28—Spring football practice starts. H. S. Orchestra chapel.

MARCH

- 2—Big parade — district tournament coming.
- 4—"No school—much excitement—district tournament—Harding inaugurated—prospects good."
- 5—"F. W. H. S. in semi-finals—looks like we're gonta cop the district—!! * x x x & !—eliminated by Kendallville—oh ———— (censored).
- 7—Still blue. "Oh, well—we'll show 'em next year."
- 16—Soph girls entertain mothers with St. Patrick's party.
- 19—Post-season game with Woodward H. S., Toledo.
Latin play.
- 22—Something new for F. W. H. S. in the line of Senior Plays.
- 23—Play again. "Did it go across big? Everybody's talkin' about it."
- 24—'24s elect officers.
- 25—Crane defeats Leo's best.
- 28—Sosis presents school with "Vic".
- 30—Wabash Glee Club puts on high class entertainment.

APRIL

- 1—Honor roll (no kidding).
- 4-11—Spring vacation. "Only rained 2 days."
- 8—"Whatsamat?" Crane takes 3rd place in district word fight.
- 10—"Gotcher mug shot yet?"
- 12—"Well, well! Girls' baseball."
- 14—F. W. wins unanimously in triangular debate.

- 15—"Yaws, we're an exceptional class—7 boys and 6 girls are honor students."
- 18—"Some chapel! Dizzy Three—'nuf said!"
- 19—Tennis club organized. Tournament planned.
- 20—Dr. Barker gives student body some good advice. (Wouldn't your girl kiss you Sat. night?)
Peachie wins cross country runski.
- 20-23—Friendship Club benefit at Orpheum. Mixed-up quartet from H. S. sings.

- 22—Sophs have exclusive class party.
- 25—Chapel. "Glad to have you with us, Elsie."
- 26—Juniors take class baseball honors.
- 27—Sam Fletcher vs. caps and gowns.
- 29—Senior girls entertain Senior boys.
'21s taxed a dollar per head for gift to school.

MAY

- 2—Plats stage mock trial at chapel.
- 5—28 more days of school.
- 6—Junior and Senior girls entertain mothers.
Win opening baseball game with Auburn.
- 9—"Been measured yet?"
- 10—"A pair of berries, please—you signed up for an Annual."
- 13—Class party of, by and for the Freshies.
- 14—Sectional track meet at Centlivre Park.
- 16—"New curtain looks good, doesn't it?"
Plat-Sosis party at Jeff Club.
- 20—Spotlight Vaudeville.
- 21—Junior Promski. (Latest bulletin.)
- 23—Student Players' Club picnic.
- 25—Hi-Y Club picnic.

JUNE

- 6—Five more days of school for Seniors.
- 10—"S'long old school."
Senior Frolic.
Caldron appears.
- 12—Baccalaureate service by Rev. Gunn.
- 15—Commencement dance.
- 16—Graduation exercises at Palace.





Moyer making
9'5"



"Marks of Wabash"



"You win the
broken shovel"



"Spectators"



SEEN
at the
TRACK
MEET



"You show 'em, Bob"



"Richay in action"

Coach



"Go to it, Peach"

"On your mark"



"Attaboy Peachie"

Let's go



ATHLETICS



Our Yell

Zickety Boom! Rah! Rah!
Zickety Boom! Rah! Rah!
Hoorah! Hoorah!
Fort Wayne High School, Rah! Rah! Rah!
And a weewo, and a wiwo,
And a weewo, wiwo, wum.
Go get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap!
Go get a cat trap bigger than a rat trap!
Cannibal, cannibal, zis boom bah!
Fort Wayne High School, Rah, Rah, Rah!
F—O—R—T W—A—Y—N—E
Fort Wayne!

Our Song

(We sang it to "Margie")

Fort Wayne! we can't help thinking of you, we claim
We'll show the state we love you.
Don't forget to wear White and Blue
'Cause we're going to yell and grin and work and win
For Fort Wayne, let's keep our reputation best you ever saw
And when the battles all are done
You will be the winning one, so Fort Wayne
High School, Hurrah!

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Mr. Croninger.....President
 Walter Possell.....Vice-President
 Mr. Northrup.....Treasurer

Athletic Association

Sport activities, as conducted by the Athletic Association during the year of 1921, were clearly the outstanding feature of the entire school year. The association, which has been in existence only a few years, has been a means of developing Fort Wayne High School teams from a tottering and unstable basis to a plane in which they have gained recognition throughout the state as formidable organizations that are to be reckoned with all due respect.

Not only has the association been instrumental in raising the calibre of the teams, but through it a degree of a school spirit has been manifested, that is not to be equaled by any body of students in former years. All contests have been attended by an average attendance of from five to six hundred students, and many times standing room was at a premium, a condition that was a rarity in years past. This spirit is further demonstrated in the fact that membership in the association has advanced from four hundred last year to seven hundred this year.

Mr. Croninger, as president, and Mr. Northup as secretary-treasurer, are to be congratulated for their services in the creating of such a truly wonderful organization as the Fort Wayne High School Athletic Association has proved itself to be.

Miss Heighway



Mr. Strum



Our
Coaches

Coach Strum and Miss Heighway: any attempt to convey in writing what these two individuals have done for Fort Wayne High in the furtherance of its athletic program can but fall short of its mark and fail in the endeavor. For to understand the accomplishments of these two, one must have lived through the entire school year, taken some part in the events—even if only as a spectator—and have watched the actual progress of the teams as they gained a state of perfection that made their playing the most respected of any team in the north-eastern part of the state.

Coach Strum, a veteran of the World War in which he served as Captain of Infantry, came to the school highly recommended as a coach of athletics in the schools of North Dakota and Wisconsin. He has a knack of originating ideas and of putting them over, a fact which has gained him the support of every sport-loving fan in the school. As soon as he took the helm last fall, sports began to assume their proper place in the life of the school, a situation which they had long neglected to hold because of a disinterested spirit on the part of everybody in general. It was through Coach Strum's efforts in the early days of the year that the football men were supplied with suitable togs and equipment. This proved to be the first time

that our football players had ever been thus supplied, for in the past they had always furnished their own outfits. And so proved to be the situation throughout the entire year. Everything that had in it the tendency for the creating of better athletics, received the support of Coach Strum.

All considered, Fort Wayne High has in Coach Strum a jewel who has made good consistently, and his rise in the coaching game will be looked forward to by all who had occasion to gain his friendship during the year.

It is with a feeling of incapability that one attempts to relate the value that Miss Maurine Heighway has meant to Fort Wayne High this year, as coach of the girls' athletics. Miss Heighway entered the school last fall, and took up a work that had never been established in the school: she organized girls' gym classes, and soon the entire school was talking of the spirit that she was instilling into the girls. The girls immediately became her staunch backers and were ready at any time to help her in any way.

Miss Heighway has won her way into the hearts of every Fort Wayne High student by her charming and pleasing personality and will long be remembered by those who came to know her.

CALDRON ^{THE} ANNUAL

FOOTBALL OUR STAR SQUAD



THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Gridiron Activities

Conditions that had to be faced last fall in an effort to turn out a football squad were such that would have forced any ordinary man to throw up his hands in despair. Disheartening situations turned up at every angle: A majority of the best football material in the school was ineligible because of low grades; those that were eligible were without equipment suitable for strenuous work; last, but not least, was the fact that a strong schedule had been formulated and had to be played. But Coach Strum arrived on the scene, and things began to take on a different color. His first act was to induce the School Board to furnish the squad with football outfits. These togs were soon secured and distributed among the players. Then began a siege of practice that continued with unabatement until the first game. A number of lads were new to the game and had never before taken part in a football contest. But for weeks before the game, this green material was put through a series of practices that hardened them for the worst kind of engagements. Daily they hurled themselves at the tackling dummy that was installed in the park next to the school, going home each evening dead to the world but happy in the thought that they were accomplishing something for their school. Had these lads not had a morale of the deepest grain, they would have broken and rebelled under the tutelage of their coach. But they all stuck, and when the time came for the first game, they were trained to a unit of the best order.

Filled with a spirit that was infectious and rapidly spread throughout the entire school, the team and its supporters turned out for that first game. That day, speed and knowledge faced brawn and strength. The Decatur lads were of an unusual large size, outweighing our team ten pounds to the man, but the training that the Blue and White squad had been put through told in the long run and Fort Wayne High won its first football game of the season. And so proved to be the case throughout the entire schedule. Only one time were our lads forced to bow in defeat, the Warsaw eleven accomplishing the feat.

Fort Wayne High has ample reason to be proud of its football team of 1921, and it will stand as a mark to be equaled by teams for years to come.

The 1921 football schedule and results follow:

F. W. H. S.....	13	Decatur	7
F. W. H. S.....	21	Decatur	0
F. W. H. S.....	7	C. C. H. S.....	0
F. W. H. S.....	1	Convoy	0 (forfeit)
F. W. H. S.....	7	Warsaw	26
F. W. H. S.....	14	C. C. H. S.....	0
F. W. H. S.....	7	Bluffton	7
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total	70	Total	40

CALDRON THE ANNUAL



The Bleachers

Coaches insist that a loyal following is essential to the success of their teachings and the players' efforts. The players themselves declare that the cheering from the sidelines gives them doubled strength when they are pushing the ball through every resistance.

It is the following that never accepts a defeat until the last whistle has blown that makes teams of the same quality. The men of the bleachers do not have the honor of fighting for their school in the same way as those on the field, but they feel as deeply and do as much in their power to gain the same end.

Students of Fort Wayne High stood back of their teams this year in an unquestionable manner. Hundreds turned out for the football games in the fall and made an inspiring sight bedecked in Blue and White, singing and cheering the songs and yells of old Fort Wayne High. An estimated attendance of two thousand five hundred students attended the football games, while an attendance totaling six thousand was present at the basketball contests.

It would do well for the students to remember the remark made by the captain of the football squad when he left the field at the close of one of last fall's engagements, "It wasn't the team that won the day, it was the crowd in the bleachers."

The above picture was snapped at the Fort Wayne-Decatur game at League Park.

REMINISCENCE OF THE KICK-OFF FOR THE SEASON.



"NO DOG'S AID ALLOWED,"
SAYS THE REFEREE

"IRV" DEISTER
GETS A "HUG."



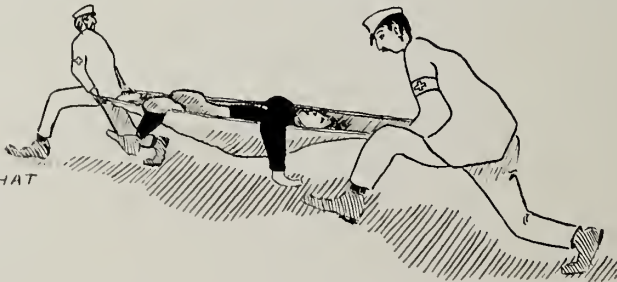
DUNLAP IN ACTION.

F.W.H.S. MADE FT. WAYNE STOP AND
TAKE NOTICE FOR TWO REASONS

THEY DIDN'T KNOW
HOW TO ROOT SO
THEY PICKED UP
A DRUM CORPS.



TWAS MANY A
DECATUR LAD THAT
FELL THAT DAY.



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



IRWIN DEISTER

Irwin Deister, Captain.

Always cool and deliberate, Irv played a most consistent game at quarter and handled the team in faultless style through every contest. While on the defense he was known to have dropped few punts and proved most adept at running them back. His lithe build made him a most exasperating man to stop, which enabled him to gain a reputation as an open field runner.



RICHARD WATERFIELD

Richard Waterfield.

It is doubtful if Fort Wayne High ever turned out a football man of the calibre that Dick developed into. Dick was the most sensational man on the squad, his uncanny ability as a line plunger and his manner of twisting and tearing his way down the field past his opponents was a marvel. When he was handing the ball everybody was prepared to see something happen and it seldom failed to come true.



ALDEN FAIR

Alden Fair.

Alden is a new man on the squad and worked into the halfback position in fine style. Like Deister he is of a light build, but employs a system of play that overcomes this handicap. Because of his ability on the field he has been elected to captain the team next year. Great things are expected of this lad next fall.



ROBERT RICHEY

Robert Richey.

Bob was a fast man in the back field and added much to the offensive work of the squad. His fearless manner coupled with the force with which he entered into a play made his presence in the game invaluable. Handicapped in the first of the season with a tendency to fumble the ball, he gradually developed into one of the most reliable on the squad.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Donald Thomas.

Don originally tried out for center, but later switched to guard, where he proved a mainstay on the defense. He was also new to the game, but stuck it out and proved his worth to the school. Don won his fame in the last Fort Wayne-C. C. H. S. game, when he recovered the fumble that paved the way for the only touchdown of the game.

Earl Adams.

Earl plugged the hardest and most essential hole on the team that was left vacant by the graduation of Cox, Fort Wayne's star center. He worked hard and faithfully in his new position and developed into a player that many say was the equal of the former star.



Francis Morse.

A fighter from the start to finish, Morse was always in the fray and his familiar "Heeyeyey" came to be known throughout the school. Fleet of foot he was able to get down under a punt and be at his man when the ball lighted. Strum is expected to have difficulty in filling his position next year.

Michael Brayer.

Mike is another of Fort Wayne's lads who should be congratulated for his persistency. He answered the call for candidates and although new to the game plugged away when the going was hard and finally won a position with the regulars, holding down the guard position throughout the season. Fort Wayne High needs more of Mike's kind. Good work, Mike.





Roland Schulz.

The men on the line are apt to be slighted when it comes to handing out laurels, but a close follower of the playing of the Blue and White last fall will hand it to the boys on the line every time. And let it here be said that Rollie was the stonewall of the 1921 squad. Ferocious on the defense he possessed an uncanny knowledge of sensing the opponents' next play that was the marvel of all who witnessed him. The squad is losing a veteran who will be hard to replace.



Adolph Hartman.

Hartman was new to the school this year, but entered into the sport activities immediately. While not making a regular place on the first team he alternated with the backfield men and participated in nearly all the contests. His presence will add much to the work of the squad next year.

Marion Shaeffer.

Marion held down the other end position in a commendable manner, and permitted few runs around his side to terminate successfully. He will be with the squad next year and is expected to prove a strong man on the line.



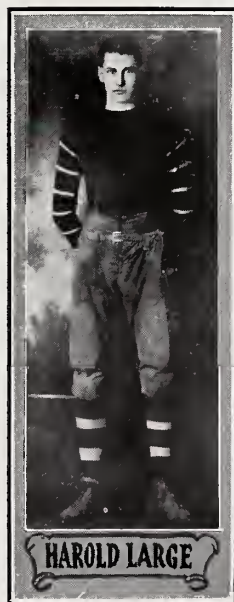
Harold Large.

Dutch made a long legged, long armed lineman who was hard to pass. He was a real factor in the team's victories.



Raymond Plasterer.

Played his first football last fall and has developed into a tackle whose worth is indispensable. His peculiar defensive style soon won him a wide reputation and he was a marked man throughout the season. He has two more years at Fort Wayne High and the tutelage of Coach Strum should work wonders in this youngster.



THE CALDRON ANNUAL

OUR WONDER BASKET CAGERS



THE CALDRON ANNUAL

On the Basketball Court

If there is anything that Fort Wayne High has to be proud of this year, it is the basketball team that represented it throughout the season. The lads that wore the Blue and White during the season of 1921, composed a squad that was more than exceptionally good. They made a record that is seldom equaled by a high school team and one that was never approached by a former Blue and White five. Winning 14 out of 18 games, they fought hard through a season that proved to be outstanding in the annals of Fort Wayne High basketball teams, and one that will be a goal for other teams to strive to attain in the coming years.

Coach Strum had, as a nucleus around which to form the team, three men remaining from the 1920 squad—Wilson, Morse and Adams. They had displayed a good brand of ball and upon them the fortunes of the team really depended. Welch, a newcomer to the school, and Possell, playing his first year of basketball, rapidly worked into the remaining places on the five, and when the time for the first game rolled around were playing like veterans.

The first game of the season proved a stumbling block for Fort Wayne High's hopes, as the Bippus team forced them into defeat by the score of 25 to 22. The squad staged a great comeback during the next five weeks, winning five games in a row—South Whitley, Decatur, C. C. H. S., and Pennville all falling before the attack of the Blue and White.

Wabash, State football champs, turned the tables in a game played before the largest crowd of the season. The game was hotly contested throughout, and was won in the last minute of play, the score being tied practically the entire way, when Wabash caged a free throw ending the game, 22 to 21. Following this game, a string of eight more victories ensued over Bippus, Auburn, South Whitley, Huntington, Kendallville, Decatur, C. C. H. S., and Wabash. Playing a return game at Kendallville, our lads were defeated in a loosely played contest. Buffton also secured a win towards the end of the season.

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

Basketball at Fort Wayne was terminated by the holding of the District Tournament in this city, the first time that the event had ever been staged in Fort Wayne. It was mainly through the efforts of Coach Strum that the State Athletic Association was persuaded to name Fort Wayne as the site for the tournament. He wrote to the association and put the proposition before them, giving all the advantages that the city had to offer in the way of facilities for playing the games and housing the visiting teams.

Sixteen teams comprising the district played off the tournament at the Concordia Gymnasium in one of the most spectacular scholastic events ever held in the city of Fort Wayne. The event as a whole was a distinct success and reflects great credit upon those responsible for its successful termination. In commenting upon the meet, the referees, coaches of the various teams, and officials in charge declared it to be the best regulated tournament that they had ever participated in, and all were loud in their praises of the reception accorded the visitors.

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While Kendallville won the meet as a result of their victory over Wolf Lake in the final game of the series, the game that Fort Wayne High will remember as the outstanding feature was the contest held Saturday afternoon (March 5) between Fort Wayne and Kendallville. It was clearly an outstanding feature, as it was generally considered that the winner of this contest would prove the final victor. That the students of Fort Wayne High were back of their team to a man, was clearly evinced by the hundreds that filed into the stand and made standing room at a premium.

The Blue and White played neck and neck with its opponents during the first few minutes of the contest, but gradually dropped behind, and it was soon evitable that Fort Wayne High was going down to defeat in the greatest game of the year. And so proved to be the case, the final score being 26 to 12.

The result of the game was hard to accept and tears flowed freely as the defeat became a certainty. Students who had followed the fortunes of the team as it won game after game in the most successful year of the school's history, were nonplussed at this striking blow—they were at a loss as to how to account for it.

But Fort Wayne High is proud of its basketball team of the season of 1921. It accomplished things that will live long in the memories of those who followed its progress through the season and who learned to love it. Team of 1921, you played the game, you established a record that has never been equaled. Fort Wayne High teams for years to come have a record to strive to attain that they may be truly grateful if ever accomplished.

The 1921 basketball schedule and results follow:

Dec. 3—F. W. H. S.....	22	Bippus	25
Dec. 10—F. W. H. S.....	54	S. Whitley.....	14
Dec. 17—F. W. H. S.....	42	Decatur	17
Dec. 29—F. W. H. S.....	32	Alumni	16
Jan. 7—F. W. H. S.....	26	Penville	9
Jan. 8—F. W. H. S.....	36	Auburn	20
Jan. 14—F. W. H. S.....	21	Wabash	22
Jan. 15—F. W. H. S.....	29	Bippus	10
Jan. 18—F. W. H. S.....	23	C. C. H. S.....	12
Jan. 21—F. W. H. S.....	29	Auburn	20
Jan. 28—F. W. H. S.....	35	S. Whitley.....	24
Feb. 4—F. W. H. S.....	25	Kendallville	15
Feb. 8—F. W. H. S.....	22	Decatur	15
Feb. 11—F. W. H. S.....	30	Bluffton	25
Feb. 18—F. W. H. S.....	23	C. C. H. S.....	18
Feb. 18—F. W. H. S.....	23	Wabash	16
Feb. 21—F. W. H. S.....	34	Huntington	18
Feb. 25—F. W. H. S.....	22	Kendallville	31

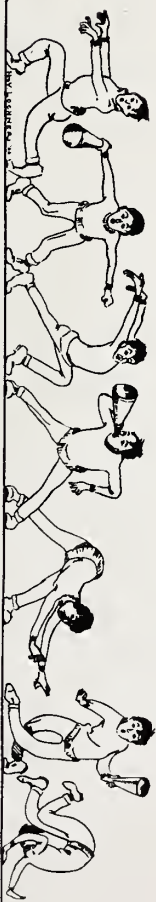
Tournament—Concordia

March 4—F. W. H. S.....	38	Woodburn	4
March 4—F. W. H. S.....	59	Albion	10
March 5—F. W. H. S.....	12	Kendallville	26
Total	637	Total	367

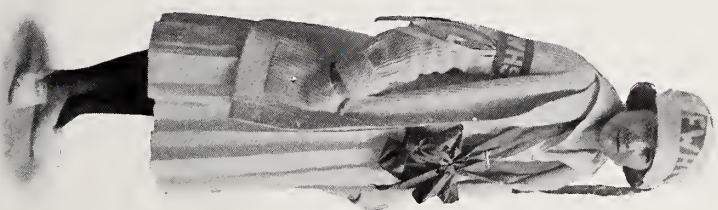
Ralph Dunlap



"Yea Fort Wayne! Let's go!"



Hertha Stein



John Crane



THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Robert Wilson.

Captain Wilson played his third year as a member of the squad and directed his men from the position of center in an admirable style. Bob's rangy build proved invaluable to him on receiving the tap off and covering the floor. His accurate shooting at long range and his uncanny ability at caging free throws won him a wide reputation throughout the district. A jinx folowed him throughout the year, sickness and a sprained wrist necessitating his missing a number of games, but he was always on deck at the crucial moments and proved high point maker of the team.



Francis Morse.

Morse's claim to fame as a basketball star on the squad can be ungrudgingly attributed to the fact that he stood out as the most consistent fighter and hardest worker on the team. Winning the love and respect of his teammates and student body for his desperate play, he stands out prominently as a lad who gave all he had to the good of the school. In fact he so impressed the judges at the district meet by his manner of playing that he won a position on the all-star district team. The team is losing a man at forward that will be hard to replace next year. The school liked you, Morse, may your fame outside of school equal that which you attained at Fort Wayne High.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Earl Adams.

Earl is another veteran of the squad that the school is bidding good-bye to this year and whose loss will be keenly felt. As running guard, Earl worked in every game of the season and won a high respect from the fans for his all-round play at that position. His husky build and fearless manner enabled him to mix up in all the tangles and come out intact. Besides being a reliable guard he was used for long distance shooting, an art in which he has come to be very adept.



Walter Possell.

Walter probably more than any other player on the team deserves the warm thanks of the student body for his work this year. Not that he excelled over the others, but because of his fighting qualities and his determination to stick it out. Few lads could have done what Possey did this year. Turning out at the coach's call for candidates Possey, who had never played the game before, won a position on the squad as guard. And it was not because the work came naturally to him, but because he was determined to play on the team at any cost. And play he did, equal to that of the veterans on the team. In fact, his work was so outstanding that he has been elected to captain the team next year.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Edgar Welch.

Eddie entered the school as a newcomer last fall, little known by his schoolmates. This did not mar his work as a basketball player, however, and he soon became one of the fixtures at the forward position. His diminutive size worked as a handicap somewhat, but his aggressiveness overcame this and he proved more than capable to take care of himself. "The bigger they are the harder they fall" was Eddie's motto, and his large ring of followers came to believe in him explicitly after a few contests.



Wilfred Hosey.

Willie was unable to get into the game until the last semester because of his absence from school the previous year, but once in the game his presence was a necessity. Willie is a veteran at the caging game, possessing a high degree of ability as a shooter. Like Welch, his size is a handicap, but his knowledge of the game and his litness overcomes this one shortcoming in such a manner that it is no hindrance to him. He will be back in the game next year and is expected to carry much of the burden.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Roland Schulz.

Rolly's ambition as a basketball player was to become an expert rub down man and to take care of the men who carried the honor of the school on their shoulders. But at practice the lure of the court proved too much for him and he soon caught the eye of the coach as he worked in with the other players. And so it was that Rolly was persuaded to give up his much beloved position as caretaker and assume the work as a member of the team. While he did not become a regular he participated in a number of contests. As a trainer Rolly became a good basketball player.



Louis Wilkens.

Louis ranks alongside of Possell as a lad determined not to permit fast company to keep him in the background. Louis as a Freshman in the school accomplished what few lads of his age have done, winning his letter the first year of school. While he did not secure a regular playing birth on the team he was always ready when needed and worked into a number of engagements. With three more years ahead of him he should develop into a formidable player.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

THE BLUE AND WHITE TRACK TEAM



The members of the track team standing are (from left to right): C. Hendricks (manager), E. Deister, W. Florence, H. Springer, and Arthur Strum (coach). Those seated are: S. Hulse, R. Walters, A. Hartman, R. Richey (captain), G. Bowers and L. Spencer.

Along the Track

Track activities were again resumed this year after lying dormant for over a year because of unfavorable conditions that made impossible the developing of a team.

However, track has once again won its proper place in the sport field, and it is hoped that from now will never again be permitted to fall from grace.

Prospects for a winning combination were very much in the abstract at the beginning of the season, a situation which was further aggravated by a late spring during which time suitable practice days were few and far between. Nevertheless the team under the direction of Coach Strum worked out at every possible chance and gradually developed into condition.

Enthusied by the wonderful success that attended the holding of the basketball tournament in the city, Coach Strum made application for the district track tournament. His application was favorably acted upon by the State Athletic Association and Fort Wayne for the second time within the year was honored with the privilege of entertaining the athletes of the district at the track meet on May 14.

The number of entries in the meet was the largest that ever entered in the district, with twelve teams competing. Not only were a number of schools entered, but some of the finest track men in the state were members of the teams that took part. Marks, of Wabash, holder of several state records and with great possibilities of lowering several more, participated, as did his teammate, Butler, who starred in the shotput and pole vaulting events.

Early in the season it was generally accepted that Fort Wayne High would win or lose in the tournament on the manner in which Bob Richey performed. Bob was the only man on the team with any former experience whatever, as all the remaining members were new to the game and had never participated in a meet before.

The day of the tournament arrived with a chilly atmosphere prevailing, but not to the extent of keeping away a large number of loyal supporters of the Blue and White, and when the men lined up for the first event the Fort Wayne runner was greeted with a thunderous shout from his schoolmates who lined the track.

First place in the meet went as predicted by those who had been following the sport throughout the spring to Wabash. Wabash proved an easy victor in the meet, winning $43 \frac{1}{3}$ points out of a possible 99.

The downstate squad forged ahead in the early moments and gradually widened the breach as the meet progressed, winning points in practically every event in which she had entered.

That which came as the outstanding surprise of the day was the showing made by Fort Wayne, who won second place. The Blue and White won a total of 15 points, all of which were made by Richey, captain of the team.

Fort Wayne's achievement came as a pleasant surprise to the many backers of the team, as it was the first track event that Fort Wayne had participated in since 1918. While Richey was the only member of the team winning points for the school, the showing of the remainder was such that with next year's training under the tutelage of Coach Strum, Fort Wayne has a splendid chance of winning track honors.

Following is the number of points won by each school: Wabash, $43 \frac{1}{3}$; Fort Wayne, 15; Huntington, 13; Kendallville, 12; Washington Center, $5 \frac{1}{3}$; Angola, 4; Lima, 4; Decatur, $1 \frac{1}{3}$; Auburn, 1.

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OUR BIG LEAGUERS



Those standing are (from left to right): C. Hendricks (manager), G. Emrick, R. Smith, G. Gaylord, E. Deister and Coach Strum. Those seated are: E. Welch, R. Carrington, R. Miller, W. Possell (captain), F. Morse, C. Lindeman and R. Flaig. Hosey is not in the picture.

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Diamond Activities

It was with the same interest and enthusiasm that was so manifested in basketball and football that the baseball season opened this spring. The candidates were greatly handicapped by inclement weather during the early weeks of the practice and it was with much difficulty that a formidable nine was organized for the initial contest at Auburn.

However, as the day of the contest arrived the squad had developed a high degree of efficiency and experienced little difficulty in defeating the upstate lads by the score of 6-2. Possell performed in fine style on the mound for the Blue and White, hurling a no-hit game, and had it not been for several errors in the latter part of the contest he would have pitched that long sought for and rarely attained achievement—a no-hit, no-run game.

Decatur also bowed to the Fort Wayne nine on May 16 in a walk-away for the Blue and White as they experienced little difficulty in running up a 16-3 score over their ancient rivals.

Due to the fact that copy for the Caldron had to be turned in at an early date it will be impossible to relate here the outcome of the majority of the games played during the season. It can be said, nevertheless, that never before was the team gifted with such an abundance of experienced and seasoned material as it has been this year, and that with the start exhibited at the fore part of the season, there is little to doubt that a high degree of success awaits the team.

The squad at the time of this writing was made up of the following men: Possell, pitcher; Welch, catcher; E. Deister, first base; Hosey, second base; Morse, third base; Gaylord, shortstop; Carrington, left field; Flaig, center field; Smith, right field; G. Emrick, utility outfielder; R. Miller, utility outfielder; C. Lindamen, utility outfielder.

1921 BASEBALL SCHEDULE

May 6—Fort Wayne.....	Auburn	there
May 16—Fort Wayne.....	Decatur	there
May 18—Fort Wayne.....	Bluffton	there
May 19—Fort Wayne.....	Auburn	here
May 21—Fort Wayne.....	Angola	there
May 24—Fort Wayne.....	Bluffton	here
May 27—Fort Wayne.....	Garrett	there
June 1—Fort Wayne.....	Muncie	there
June 3—Fort Wayne.....	Angola	here

THE ADVANTAGE OF STYLE

Mr. Suter (jokingly)—“If you don’t have your work up to date tomorrow I’ll pull your ears.”

S. Irmscher—“You can’t find ‘em.”

Hulse—“French scientists are using rubber for cuts and bruises instead of iodine. I wonder why?”

Thomas—“Probably it’s because rubber heels.”

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Girls' Sport Activities

(Gretchen Smith, '22)

It is a generally accepted fact that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." So, speak up the opposite sex, why won't "all work and no play make Jill a dull girl?"

And so the basketball season was eagerly looked forward to. With the added enthusiasm caused by the arrival of Miss Heighway, athletic director, many plans were made for the 1921 season.

The girl enthusiasts were arranged according to their respective classes and each division met at the time assigned for practice. After several weeks of practice, the eighteen most promising players were selected as prospects for the varsity. These girls met every Tuesday and Thursday for practice.

After these players had been pretty well coached to play together, two teams were picked to stage a preliminary at the opening game of the season which the boys had scheduled with Bippus.

The next week a team was picked to meet the New Haven girls' team on December 10th. The game proved a walk-away for our "lassies" (as the daily papers describe it) with the result 41-0.

This victory gave us hope for at least a decent showing at our next encounter with our much feared rivals, the Decatur sextet.

Although we did not hope for victory, we wanted to retain our dignity for the coming season by coming off the floor with at least a score on our part. We were hoping against hope that their invincible forwards and that Herculean guard would be left behind. But we were to be disappointed, for every father's daughter presented herself with all the vigor and pep for which the team was famous.

The game started with every player on her toes, ready for the chance to

avenge the defeat of the season before. The first half progressed favorably in our direction and our hope was beginning to revive. At the first sound of the gun we were congratulating ourselves on the score 5-4 in our favor. But to our dismay, their center was changed to forward and proved the star of the team. She made nine points in the last half. The final score found us at the small end of the horn. We could boast of no more than nine points to their nineteen.

Our next game was scheduled at Auburn for the 8th of January. We hardly knew what to expect from that school, for we had not played any games with them for several years. Nevertheless, we worked up our best players—for which we were truly thankful.

It seemed that the Auburn girls had conceived a wrong idea about guarding. At any rate, we had a hard time becoming accustomed to their circular guarding and their persistence in "hanging on." It was indeed a relief to see the end of the game with us in the lead 18-9.

Our next encounter was staged at New Haven against their girls' team. Our opponents had the advantage over us in their ability to dodge around the two large posts in the center of the floor. However, our fearless warriors rounded out the nice score of 29-10.

Auburn returned a game with us on January 21st. This was an unusually slow game, but we won as usual with the score 18-10. Pfeiffer starred in this game, making sixteen points of the eighteen.

The time soon rolled around for us to meet the Kendallville aggregation, our rivals of long standing. We fully expected a heavy workout, for last season we were beaten to the tune of 22-12. The sight of those two tricky little forwards, no bigger than minutes (but be-

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



lieve in me, people, they made use of those minutes) dodging in and around their confused guards was vividly recalled to our minds. However, one pleasant thought was the feed they spread out before the starved, defeated teams. Well, even though we did beat them, 18-12, we had to work for it. Whenever those forwards got the ball, its natural proceeding was to roll right into the basket. But, thanks to our plucky guards and the teamwork of Brueckie and Katie, they didn't have much chance to show their accuracy.

February 4th saw us on the way to Decatur with a large crowd of rooters. We knew that we didn't stand a chance of defeating the "state champions," but we decided that it is better (like all heroes) to go down to utter defeat than to give up before the fray.

This was the first game of the new semester and by the nine-semester rule, Mildred Pfeiffer, forward, and Helen Brueckner, center, were forced to quit playing after they had graduated. So, as a result, Gretchen Smith, sub-forward, La Vera Vail, sub-center, and Louise Brumbaugh, sub-guard, were run in as regulars. It was practically a new team that we were using to play one of the most important games on our schedule.

However, the game did not lack action. The first half was close, resulting with the score 4-6 in their favor.

The score at the end of the game was 20-10. The chief scorers were L. Butler for Decatur, with six field goals and several fouls, and Gretchen Smith, for Fort Wayne, with eight points to her credit.

February 11 we met the Bippus team at St. Paul's gymnasium. We had never played with them before, but from what we had heard, we would not have a hard time defeating them. Our team was superior to theirs in every way as was proved by the score 29-1. The playing was only at Fort Wayne's

basket. The ball never saw Bippus' basket until a foul was called against us, which entitled them to a free throw. We resolved then and there, never to bemean ourselves by playing a team so inferior to us. (That's what you call egotism.)

Our next game with Columbia City was the closest and hardest fought game of the year. February 18th, we traveled by rail to the fair city, above mentioned. At the station we were met by two of our opponents who accompanied us to the school building. As it was several hours until the game should start, we stayed at the building and entertained ourselves. The Columbia City girls proved charming hostesses.

The trysting place was above a store in which the proprietor himself lived. His family was afflicted with measles, diphtheria, whooping cough, etc., and had been quarantined up until that night when they had lifted it for us to play. Of course, we felt flattered that such an honor should be extended to us, but they all seemed to take it in a matter-of-fact way, so we passed it over as a trivial affair.

The game proved most interesting both for players and spectators. It was close throughout. No points were made within the first ten minutes of play. At the end of the first half the score was tied 4-4, with their guard out on technicals. It seemed that our fair opponents had been reared with the conception "might makes right." They threw us, or rather attempted to, around the room with all the agility of professionals. We came back at them with our perfectly clean playing just to show what "ladies" we were. Our score was free from fouls, while they had five to their discredit and then all of them were not called against them.

After the battle was over we were served more food. The girls proved royal entertainers and true sports and we shall always remember them for it.

(Continued on Page 190)

CALDRON THE ANNUAL



MAURINE HIGHWAY

Miss Heighway

(See Page 152)



HELEN BRUECKNER

Helen Brueckner, as captain, held down the position of center until she was forced to leave the team upon graduation in February. Helen has been an ardent follower of the sport during her entire four years of school. She played on the Freshman class team. When a Sophomore, the varsity needed a side-center, so Brueckie stepped in and ably filled the place. In her Junior year she served as captain and center. This year she and Katie, her side center, worked up a system of pass-work which was usually the sensation of the game. It was with regret that her teammates saw her leave the team.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Helen Wooding has held the position of line guard on the varsity for two successive years. In that time she has shown well her worth to the team. Helen is known for her clean, peppy playing, and it was a strange affair if the ball ever passed her hands. Fuzz and Jean, our two guards, worked up a splendid passwork system and they were so elusive that the best forwards could not follow the ball once these geniuses had gained possession of it. Helen graduates this year, leaving a place which no less than her equal can justly take.



Mildred Pfeiffer, forward, holds a record of which anyone should be proud. In her Junior year she held the position of line forward on the varsity and there made an enviable record. Mid is known far and wide as one of the most steady and accurate players on the team. Her one favorite habit was to make baskets from the line. She has speed, endurance and size! What more could one wish! Mildred also had to leave our ranks, leaving a place vacant that was hard to fill.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Velma Crawford is an old hand at basketball and proved her experience by brilliant plays and accurate shots. Velma and Mid worked together the first part of the season and each played splendid ball. Velma is a wide-awake, spirited player and always looking out for the good of the team. She was a steady, dependable player, and although her work did not stand out so prominently, she played her part well and we couldn't have gotten along without her. This is also Velma's last year in school.



Kathryn Willson, captain and side-center, has made a name for herself as the speediest player on the team. Where she lacks size, she makes up in speed. Kathryn could always be depended upon to get the ball. If the center could get the tap-off, there was no need to worry about the ball after that for Katie could certainly get it down to the forwards. When Brueckie, our captain, left, Kathryn was chosen to succeed her and she easily proved her "ability to command". She was also selected captain for next year.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Jeannette Alberts has been in the running for several years. She has tried all positions, from side-center to guard, and decided that guard is her fort. And fort it is! No one ever saw such playing! She got so much fun from keeping the ball from her forward! It seemed so easy for her to do it too. The tricky little plays that she and Helen Wooding "pulled off" were astonishingly clever. So clever that their forwards had nothing to do but stand and gaze. Jean is a Junior this year so we can expect more such work from her next season.



La Vera Vail as center succeeded Helen Brueckner at the end of the first term of school. La Vera always got the tap-off from her opponent because of her height and ability to jump. She worked out some excellent signals with her side center so it was a small matter for Kathryn to pass the ball to the forwards, and thence into the basket. La Vera was accurate in her passes and possessed the admirable quality of never losing her head at a critical point in the course of the game. La Vera also has another year with us.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



GRETCHEN SMITH

Gretchen Smith, line-forward, took Mildred Pfeiffer's place on the team. Gretchen comes from Decatur, Indiana, with several years of practice on class teams and sub on the varsity. She showed up well in every game the past season because of her speed and headwork. Although the team lost two forwards at the same time, Irmscher and Smith stepped in and worked up a system which could be counted on for good results. Gretchen is a Junior this year and much is counted on from her next season.



SOPHIA IRMSCHER

Sophia Irmscher, forward, took her position when Velma Crawford left the team. Sophia held down her position as though it had been made for her. She was speedy and accurate with her shots and worked out some tricky little plays which left her guards bewildered. Although Sophia did not have much chance to show her ability, coming in at the end of the season, she was certainly "there with the goods". She has another year with us and we expect some splendid playing from her next year.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



ALICE SCOLES

Alice Scoles, utility side-center, had only two opportunities to show her talent. As to that, we all knew that she knew how to play ball. An actual demonstration was not necessary to prove it. She never missed a practice from the beginning of the season and was always to be relied upon in case a regular player was forced out of the game. Alice graduates this year and the team loses a steady and reliable player.



LOUISE BRUMBAUGH

Louise Brumbaugh as utility guard played a good steady game. Whenever the occasion demanded, Jim was there full of pep and prepared to play a fast game. It wasn't often that her forward made a basket if she had any possible means of preventing it. Louise is with us for another year. She will take Helen Wooding's place with the ease of a veteran.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL



Now the Editors of Jokes
Are just ordinary folks,
Who have quite hard times
To find jokes and rhymes.
So if you read one before
Just read one some more.
Now, gentle reader, don't raise a complaint,
For some are original, and then, too,
some ain't.

* * *

Johnson—"I want a license to marry
the best girl in the world."

Clerk—"That makes 1,434 licenses
for that girl this season."

* * *

Julia—"Charles, our friendship is at
an end, I wish to return everything you
ever gave me."

Chuck—"As you like, you may be-
gin with the kisses."

* * *

Dodez—"Hertha said 'she couldn't
sleep for thinking of me!'"

Ray—"You boob, a lobster often has
the same effect."

* * *

Geometry:

A rounder always has trouble squar-
ing himself with his wife.

* * *

Gest—"Get off my feet."

Sam—"Is it much of a walk?"

OUCH!

To Prove—That a bad recitation is
better than a good recitation.

Proof—Nothing is better than a good
recitation. (Evident). A bad recitation
is better than nothing. (Evident.)

Therefore—A bad recitation is better
than a good recitation.

* * * POPULAR STYLE OF RECITATION

Example—(Hadley in Palgrave)—
Rise slowly, leisurely remove a large
hunk of gum from your mouth, put
your hands in pockets, then you say in
clear and confident tones: "I don't
know."

* * *

LOST IN TRANSMISSION

Morse—"Grace is an awful prude."

Deister—"I never thought so, why?"

Morse—"She refused to go riding
when I told her that the gears were
stripped."

* * *

Richey—"Do you go to church for
the sermons or the music?"

Meyers—"I go for the 'hims' of
course."

* * *

FOR MEN ONLY—NO-I-D-K

Didn't you if girl a be wouldn't
you, it read would you knew we. (Read
it backwards.)

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

NOTICE

Pants Pressed While You Wait.
Please don't stand in the door.

* * *

THE WAYS OF DEBTS

A—"I'll pay you Saturday if I live."
(He's dead)

B—"I'll see you tomorrow."
(He has gone blind)

C—"I'll pay you next week or go to
h—."

(He's gone)

* * *

THEOREM

To Prove—That a Freshman is not
worth two cents.

Proof—A Freshman is a baby—

Needs no proof,

A baby is a crier—

Ask any married man.

A crier is a messenger—

Old stuff.

A messenger is one sent—

Western Union.

One cent is not equal to two cents—
Positively so.

Therefore—A Freshman is not worth
two cents.

* * *

SOME MARYS

Mary had a little lamp,
'Twas filled with kerosene;
One day that lamp exploded—
Since then she's not benzine.

Mary had a little lamb,
Her father shot it dead.
Now Mary takes the lamb to school
Between two hunks of bread.

* * *

Taft—"I'm half inclined to kiss you."
Gruber—"How stupid of me; I
thought you were merely round should-
ered."

* * *

N.—Why do the people apply the
pronoun "she" to a city?

U.—I don't know, why is it?

T.—Because every city has its out-
skirts.

SQUIRREL FOOD

Has you as is was whence we are by
me wherefore and consequently?

Answer—Because.

* * *

SOME MORE OF THOSE LIGHT OCCUPATIONS

Looking for the label on a loaf of
home-made bread.

Playing golf on sausage links.

Running the gauntlet—on a kid glove.

* * *

D. Roth—"Do you know, there is
something I like about you?"

A. Schele—"What's that?"

D. Roth—"My arm."

* * *

Oh, Lord of love,
Look down from above
And pity our condition
For every week,
We have to speak,
Or write a composition.

* * *

Miller—"Just think of our forest pre-
serves!"

Koerber—"How about our subway
jam?"

* * *

Stew Sez—"On with the Federation
of Labor," said the man as he donned
his union suit.

* * *

Hetrick—"Aren't the fashions this
season less extreme?"

Blauvelt—"Oh, extremely less."

* * *

WE HARDLY THINK SO

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
As he stubbed his toe against his bed—
!! !! ? ? * * * ? ? ! ? ! XYZ * * *

* * *

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Wolf not rolling her eyes and not
popular?

Hadley not chewing some gum?

Mahurin without a winning smile?

Crane not always giving his opinoin?

Gest not always happy?

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Fletcher not talking about wimmen?
Calhoun not fancy dancing with Ray?
Ray & Thomas not good fellows?
Wooding not ready to bawl someone out?

Pape not laughing or without a good joke?

Weiss without the one and only dainty laugh?

Schele & Hulse not in same class as Ray & Thomas?

H. Willson not always a grand old pal?

Jones not amusing the people?

* * *

Brons Ray, in taking measurements for caps and gowns in the auditorium, said: "Everyone step up, I'll take the measure of your height, chest or bust."

* * *

Hulse—"Did you ever read proof?"

Cunnison—"Naw, who wrote it?"

* * *

Bechtol—"My ambition is to become like yon weather cock."

I. Deister—"That's a vain thing to a spire."

* * *

Young Bechtol was fine and slick,

But the plan he had was finer;

He dug and touched his dad for gold,

Because he was a minor.

* * *

Senior (to roommate after first week of classes)—"Say, Ray, I don't like these profs.; they think they know so much more than we do."

* * *

C. Mahurin—"Norm's been filing his old love letters."

D. Wolf—"Were they as rough as all that?"

* * *

Dumb Bell—"Is that the gown you're going to wear to the dance Friday night?"

Indian Club—"No, dear. So far I've decided to wear nothing."

"There's the guy I'm laying for," remarked the hen as the farmer crossed the barn yard.

* * *

Freshman—"These girls that have their hair bobbed ought to be switched."

Senior—"They will be "switched" as soon as the fashions change."

* * *

POEMS

She sat sweetly on my lap,
My hand ran down her spine,
She loves it so, I like to play
With that old cat of mine.

* * *

Bashful Man (to a clerk in a department store)—"I would like to see silk hosiery."

Clerk—"For your wife—or something better?"

* * *

Duff—What is the technical name for snowing?

Stuff—Sheet music.

* * *

A little vamp, a low turned lamp,
A heart filled high with hope,
A wisp of hair, a shoulder bare,
All such is deadly dope.

A booted pa, a night-gowned ma,
A muffled cry, a choak;
A sudden jar, the shooting star,
All such is deadlier dope.

? ? ? ?

Little cans of raisins,
Little cans of yeast,
Little jugs of grape juice
Revive a thing deceased.

* * *

She—"How do you make such wonderful paintings?"

Artist—"Oh, easil-y."

* * *

Prof. Jones—"Don't you think we ought to form a Union?"

Miss Suter—"Oh, this is so sudden."

STUDENTS' SUITS

\$20

—

\$27.50



Styles that have been especially designed for the youth who is donning his first or his second long trouser suit, giving him the appearance of the young gentleman he really is.

And such wonderful variety to select from—single and double breasted models and the popular sports styles.

Students' Suits From
KUPPENHEIMER
Are Also Sold Here

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Theo. J. Israel Co
1011 CALHOUN ST.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

'23—"That girl's a miser when she dances."

'22—"How's that?"

'23—"Pretty close."

* * *

Bliss—"How do you know he is a chiropractor?"

Siss—"I heard him say that he makes his money rolling bones."

* * *

She—"Why do you object to my rouge?"

He—"Too many men have set themselves against it."

* * *

Conductor—"Your fare, Miss."

Miss Berman—"I thank you, but I'm not that kind."

* * *

Kate—"That waiter seems terribly tired."

"Whitey"—"I'm pretty well spent myself."

* * *

The honeymoon is over when the bride begins to eat onions.

* * *

FOR GIRLS ONLY

As she looked into the mirror

She sadly had to confess,

That the very end of her nose

Was, truly, a shining success.

* * *

NO WONDER

A guy was walking down the street,
His nose was in the air,

He didn't even see the ground—

He seemed without a care.

So when he slipped upon a peel

(Some Freshman had let it fall)

The guys around him ha-ha-d loud

And razzed him one and all.

They mocked him and they hollered,

But out of sympathy;

I never laughed or cracked a smile,

Because that guy was me.

"I'll show 'em," said the hen as she kicked the porcelain egg out of the nest. "They can't make a brick-layer out of me."

* * *

A boil in the pot is worth two on the neck.

* * *

Cunnison—"I say butcher."

No response.

Cunnison (angrily) — "Look here, what I want to know is who waits on the hams."

* * *

H. Stein—"I had a five dollar bill in this dictionary yesterday and I can't find it anywhere."

E. Dodez—"Did you look among the V's, Hertha?"

* * *

DEEP, BUT SENSELESS

He—"Why do they say that a man with a future has no past?"

She—"Because a man's past was his future and his future will be his past."

* * *

G. Garmire—"What's the difference between a kiss and a sewing machine?"

D. Johnson—"One sews seams nice and the other seems so nice."

* * *

B. Weiss—"Do you know why a woman has a cleaner mind than a man?"

H. Willson—"No, what's the answer."

B. Weiss—"Because she changes it more often."

* * *

Norm—"Does your sister allow kissing?"

Mahurin—"Just because I allow you to kiss me, you needn't think that you can kiss the whole family."

* * *

Mr. Voorhees (hearing noise)—
"What's that?"

Miss Wingert—"O, that's only the girls banging their hair."

Mr. Voorhees—"From the sound I should say they were using some powder, too."

Packard Welte-Mignon



Among the great artists whose playing is recorded for the Welte-Mignon are Paderewski, Lhevinne, Hofman, Carreuo, Busoni, Pachmann, Bloomfield-Zeiser, Greig, Gabrilowitsch, Leschetizky and many others.

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THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Mr. McMillen (in Lit. Class, Fletcher making considerable noise)—“If you’re a candidate for the office, Mr. Fletcher, there’s no doubt that you will be elected.” (The noise quits.)

* * *

MARRIED LIFE

She—“The butcher said this was tender spring lamb.”

He—“Yes, I’ve been chewing on one of the springs for an hour.”

* * *

She—“What’s the shape of a kiss.”

He—“Give me one and I’ll call it square.”

* * *

Mr. Harris—“When two bodies come together violently they generate heat.”

Doc McKeeman—“Not always; I hit a big fellow once and he knocked me cold.”

* * *

Ignorance—“What happens to gold when it’s exposed to air.”

Wisdom—“It’s stolen.”

* * *

COMPOSITION CLASS

Mr. Null—“Smith, name three kinds of sentences.”

A. Smith—“Five years, ten years and life.”

* * *

Latker—“Do you serve lobsters here?”

Waiter—“Yes, sir, sit down. We serve anybody.”

* * *

A NEW USE FOR A MOTHER-IN-LAW IN 4 PARTS

1. A recently married young couple were living very happily when the young man’s mother-in-law came to live with them. After some months of suffering the young man decided to send his mother-in-law to the seashore for a rest.

2. At the seashore the mother-in-law became very dippy about bathing and one day while bathing the under-current

caught her and carried her out to sea and she was not found.

3. A number of months later, the young man received this telegram from some authorities at the seashore: “Your mother-in-law just washed ashore and is covered with lobsters. What shall we do?”

4. The young man answered: “Thanks for information, kindly send me the lobsters and set her again.”

* * *

Teacher—“What tense is this sentence: I am beautiful?”

She—“I think it must be in the remote past.”

* * *

Fletcher (after party)—“Why didn’t you say something about my new clothes?”

H. Stein—“I thought they were loud enough to speak for themselves.”

* * *

Miss Suter—“What’s your head for?”

Porterfield—“To keep my tie from slipping off.”

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Strum watching a football team practice.

Mrs. Strum—“My but those boys are dirty. How will they ever get clean?”

Mr. Strum (coach)—“That’s what the scrub team is for.”

* * *

Jones—“Why is that hen laying in the coal yard?”

Hulse — “Probably because, your honor, she saw the sign: ‘Now is the time to lay in coal.’”

* * *

Norm Hadley took his watch into Bob Koerber, Jr., at the jewelry store the other day and said: “Bob, these hands won’t behave right.”

Bob Koerber (examines the watch)—“Oh, that’s easy, there’s a lady in the case.”

To the Nineteen Twenty "One's"

Of Fort Wayne High

IT IS TO you that we must invest our future, city, state and national problems. You are the coming generation and as such, we pass the burdens of the day to you. Face future with every confidence—the world is before you—make of it what you will.

AS EVERY human being has an aim in life—this store has its code of ideals. We know that in pleasing you, the coming generation, we are building for the future. May we ever be worthy of your esteem and patronage.

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The custom of several generations has given the watch a unique value in the mind of the Graduating Boy or Girl.

To them it is a fitting recognition of their achievements—a proud token from father and mother.

The watch you give your boy, or the wristlet you give your girl today, will remain in the years to come a faithful symbol of your affection.

We particularly invite you to view our selection of Gruen Watches, made by the famous Gruen Guild of Watchmakers.

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Robert Koerber

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Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Miss Harrah—Miss Wolf please stand and give us the word in Latin for one.

Miss Wolf—"Uno."

Miss Harrah—"Yes, I know, but I want you to know."

* * *

Bob's father—"Bob, what time is it?"

Bob (creeping softly in bed)—One o'clock sir (clock strikes four).

Bob's Father—"My, how that clock shudders."

* * *

Waiter: "Tea or coffee?"

Diner: "Don't tell me; let me guess."

* * *

To the preacher life's a sermon;

To the joker it's a jest;

To the miser life is money;

But to me—life's just rest.

I used to think I knew,

But now I must confess—

The more I know I know I know

I know I know the less.

Seniors were born for great things;

Juniors were born for small,

But it was not recorded

Why Freshies were born at all.

Ruth rode in my new cycle car.

In the seat in back of me,

I took a bump at fifty per,

And rode on Ruthlessly.

There must have been some autos

In the gold old days gone by,

For the Bible says Isaiah

Went to Heav'n "on high."

A dog sat on the railroad track,

A smile was on his visage.

A railroad train came dashing up—

"Arf, arf"—the dog is sissage.

When my last thought in vain is thunk,

And my last blink in vain is blunk,

What spares me from a shameful flunk?

My pony.

OLD BUT GOOD

You can always tell a Freshman

By his bright and breezy air.

You can always tell a Sophomore

By the way he parts his hair.

You can always tell a Senior

By his dignity and such.

You can always tell a Junior,

But you can never tell him much.

* * *

Razz—"Prohibition hit Irv pretty hard."

Berry—"Zatso, suicide?"

Razz—"No, Herpicide."

* * *

Fresh—"Do you see any good reasons for following me?"

Fresher—"Yes ma'm, two of them."

* * *

Hulse—"Why does an Indian wear feathers in his hair?"

Jones—"I bite."

Hulse—"To keep his wig-wam."

* * *

Flapper—"He said I was a pearl."

Flopper—"Maybe he wanted to string you."

* * *

Morse—"Say, Landenberger, do you read novels?"

Landenberger—"Sure thing, why?"

Morse—"Oh, just wondered. Have you read flannels?"

* * *

Wynekin—"What has four legs and flies?"

English—"I cawn't imagine."

Wynekin—"A horse, my dear, a horse."

* * *

Al Snook: "What is a periphrosis?"

Bill Sihler: "It is simply a circumlocutory and pleonastic cycle of oratorical sonorosity, circumscribing an atom of ideality lost in a verbal profundity."

Al Snook: "Thanks."

* * *

Q.—"Why is Physics like love?"

A.—"Because the lower the gas the greater the pressure."

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Girls' Sport Activities

(Continued From Page 173)

Our next battle was scheduled for February 25th at Kendallville. So we packed up and prepared to meet our foe for the second time, entirely unconscious of the fact that we should be so outrageously beaten.

The out of bounds lines were confusing to us. If the ball should chance to roll out at one side into the crowd, it was simply a matter of the stronger man getting the ball.

Hart, the plucky little three-footer, was the individual point-getter for Kendallville, making 16 out of 22. Gretchen Smith, our forward, rolled off the entire score of eight points.

Our last game was played at Clay Gymnasium with the Normal School team. Every girl was about three sizes larger, but we made their end of the score look pretty weak. The game ended with 21-3 as standing score.

The following official record is being given to prove that what has been said before is all true. If anyone should doubt the truth of these statements, approach any member of the team and demand the exact facts of the case. If they don't correspond, just remember that everyone is human and susceptible to mistakes.

F. W. H. S.....41	New Haven.... 0
F. W. H. S..... 9	Decatur19
F. W. H. S.....18	Auburn 9
F. W. H. S.....29	New Haven....10
F. W. H. S.....18	Auburn10
F. W. H. S.....18	Kendallville ...12
F. W. H. S.....10	Decatur20
F. W. H. S.....29	Bippus 1
F. W. H. S.....10	Columbia City.. 6
F. W. H. S..... 8	Kendallville ...22
F. W. H. S.....21	Normal 3

Total211 Total112

We are especially proud of this record and it will probably be remembered by every one of those who helped to make it. We won eight out of eleven games and made a victory of 99 points over our opponents this year compared to a defeat of 3 points last season, which is somewhat heartening. In fact so encouraging that we decided to enter a new field of athletics.

The 13th of April saw fifty Junior and Senior girls cavorting on the green at the side of the school building, giving pleasure to a cheering masculine audience who, apparently had never seen the like of it before. A casual observer might wonder what it was all about. Upon closer inspection he might discover a bat and a ball and conclude that it was baseball they were mimicking. Such it was. Since that time we have worked up a number of good baseball players under the supervision of Miss Heighway. We selected class teams and several games were played. If you haven't heard much about it so far, you will hear of it and become interested in it yourself.

Letters will be awarded for baseball as they were in basketball. For varsity basketball eleven F. W. monograms were distributed and for the winning class team the number 22 with a circular blue background was given to seven girls. If you didn't see them it wasn't their fault, for the girls flaunted their prized awards before the public eye in the best way they knew how.

So endeth the tale.

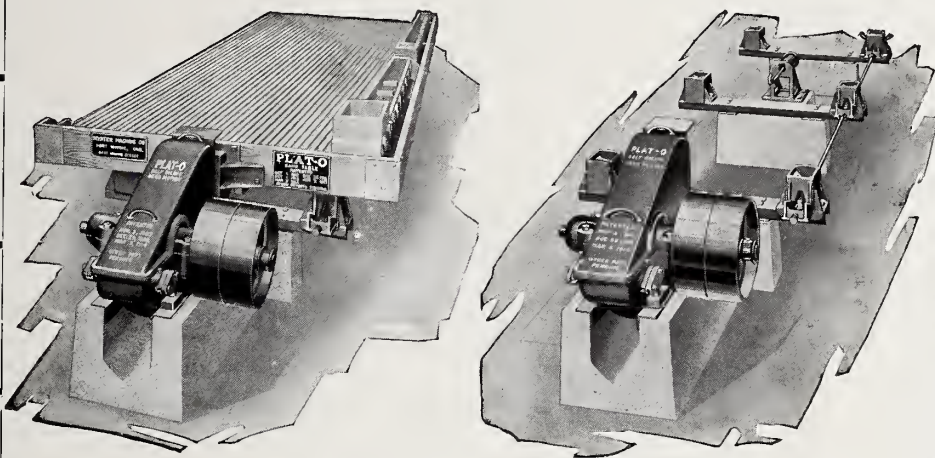
Hertha Stein—"I saw you driving with Sam yesterday, and he seemed to have only one arm."

Dolly Gest—"Oh, no; the other arm was around somewhere."

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Wayne

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Only High School Graduates or those of better or equivalent education are admitted. Student body is composed of young men and women of the best of families, thus creating an excellent environment. Instruction is accordingly more advanced, with correspondingly better results.

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Yours very respectfully,

G. W. GARDNER,

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Fort Wayne
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THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Mrs. Croninger—"My husband's so careless. His buttons are forever coming off."

Mrs. McMillen—"Perhaps they are not sewed on properly."

Mrs. Croninger—"That's just it. He is so careless about his sewing."

* * *

Bob—"Girls are prettier than men."

Shi—"Why, naturally."

Bob—"No, artificially."

* * *

She—"That's Miss Shimmie sitting over there."

He—"Ah, the chair is entertaining a motion."

* * *

H. Lowry (as a mad dog starts for her and Jones retreats)—"Why, Ray, you always said you would face death for me."

Ray Jones—"I—I—I would. B—B—But that d—d—darn dog ain't dead yet."

* * *

S. S. Teacher—"Who can tell me who the Apostles were?"

Schele (inspiration)—"I can. They were the wives of the Epistles."

* * *

Julia—"You know, Bronson, I think pigeons are the most stupid animals."

Bronson (absent-mindedly):—"Yes, my dove."

* * *

Tourist (gazing at volcano)—"Looks like hell doesn't it?"

Native—"How these Americans have traveled."

* * *

Saviers—"Mr. Voorhees, what's the logical way to reach a conclusion?"

Mr. Voorhees—"Take a train of thought, my boy."

* * *

Pat—"Do you believe in fate?"

Mike—"Shure, what would I stand on without them?"

"The jig's up," remarked the undertaker as he buried the man who had the St. Vitus dance.

* * *

S. Rieke (as the canoe gets into deep water)—"Bob, don't you think that we had better hug the shore?"

Bob Saviers—"Why the shore?"

* * *

Pape—"I wonder if they had High School in Shakespeare's time?"

Thomas—"I don't know, why?"

Pape—"Why, it asks here, 'What were Shakespeare's four periods.'"

* * *

Adams—"What's the best way to look around a corner?"

Hosey—"I don't know. What is the best way?"

Dizzy—"Why stick your head around, of course."

* * *

Schele—"I don't see where Bechtol gets all the money that he spends."

Porterfield—"Well, I'm not sure; but I saw him chew a toothpick into four bits yesterday."

* * *

Stew: "I've got a great mind to knock you down."

John: "Such language grates on my sensitive oil factory nerves. You should say, 'I'd like to horizontalize your perpendicular.'"

* * *

Miss Kolb—"Why did Hannibal cross the Alps?"

Ray Jones—"For the same reason that the hen crossed the road. You d—d—don't catch me with no puzzles."

* * *

CIVICS

M. O. K.—"What is a party without women?"

Art Smith—"Stag party."

M. O. K.—"And what would a nation be without women?"

Art—"Stagnation."

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Inter-Class Basketball

Interclass basketball received its proper place in the eyes of the student body, and the contests which were played as the preliminaries to the varsity games were always attended by a large number of interested students.

The Sophomores won the championship of the inter-class tournament, winning four out of six engagements. They won the title by defeating the Freshmen in the preliminary of the final game at the tournament. The Juniors put a strong team on the floor, but were unable to do better than win fifty per cent of their contests. Lack of accurate shooting material proved the downfall of the Senior squad which, while it put up a fine exhibition of team work, failed badly in caging the ball.

The Freshman five was composed of a number of clever players, but were unable to work as a unit which resulted in their occupying the cellar position.

On the whole, the class league was a decided success and reflects much credit upon those who managed it. Through the playing of the games, not only was it able to entertain the fans, but some likely material was developed for the varsity next year.

The standing of the teams at the end of the season was as follows:

	W.	L.	Ave.
Sophomores	4	2	.667
Juniors	3	3	.500
Seniors	3	3	.500
Freshmen	2	4	.333

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THE CALDRON ANNUAL

"The letter D is truly an old salt," said Prof. Jones. "It's been following the C for years."

* * *

Ray Jones says: "A s-s-swallow cannot make a summer, but a frog can make a s-s-spring."

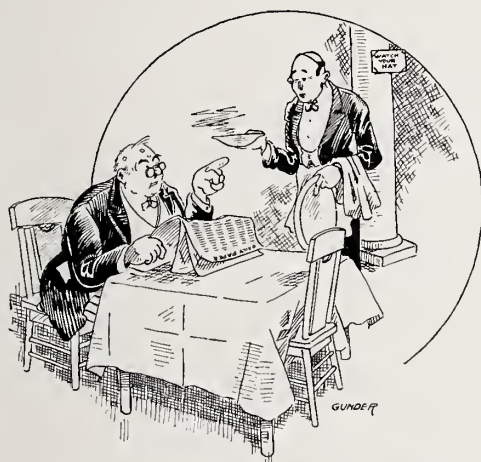
* * *

She: "Oh, dear, what a loud forest."

He: "What do you mean, 'loud forest'?"

She: "Oh, dear, there are so many barks."

* * *



"I say, waiter, you have your thumb in my soup."

"Oh, that's all right, sir; it isn't hot."

* * *

Even tombstones say kind things about a man when he's down.

* * *

"Would it be wrong for me to kiss you on the cheek?"

"Well, it might be a bit off color."

* * *

"Some price on my head now," said the bandit as he donned his eighteen-dollar Kelly.

* * *

"I can't agree with you," said the pickle, as it slipped down the dyspeptic's throat.

Biology Prof: "Where do all the bugs go in the winter time?"

Fletcher (absentmindedly): "Search me."

* * *

IS IT POSSIBLE!

Read in newspaper: "Sketch, the famous painter, met his death to-day because he couldn't draw his breath."

* * *

"There's nothing boisterous about the love of whiskey," declared Mulholland. "It's still affection."

* * *

Mr. Null says, "I never knew a person to eat ordinary lumber, but I have known of a man to dine on shipboard."

* * *

Mr. McMillen says, "I wonder if, when a farmer puts a porcelain egg under a hen, if he is setting a good egg sample."

* * *

Hook: "I want some winter underwear."

Clerk: "How long?"

Hook: "I want to buy them, you boob, not rent them."

* * *

"Are romantic men blonde or brunette?"

"I dunno. Sometimes they acquire black eyes."

* * *

Mr. Rump (to Gus): "Gus, I am afraid you are suffering from constitutional inertia."

Gus: "I always knew that it wasn't laziness."

* * *

"Talk is cheap," remarked Abe Latker, as he went in to buy a phonograph record.

* * *

Un: "He sure was a far-sighted man."

Dunx: "How so?"

Un: "He had a fire extinguisher put on his coffin."

* * *

"I certainly make a scent go a long way," remarked the garbage man.

THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Whipped Cream

(Continued From Page 14)

to find that honored personage and a chocolate covered girl struggling over a cream whip.

"Say, Phil, aren't you lost? Ho! Ho! Ho! Say, Mart, you're a sight! Let's show her to the others, Phil," suggested Art, and so poor Martha was dragged before a laughing jury.

"There's only one way you can excuse your appearance," laughed one, "that's by having good eats."

"They're good all right," vouched Phil and the fun began. Martha became one of the merry-makers at once, and since she accepted the situation without any fuss, all the others felt that she was really a good sport after all. Each one waited on himself, and by the time the evening was over, each declared that he had never enjoyed such a thoroughly entertaining time.

"May I take you home?" asked Phil of Martha, as some of the others started to get their wraps.

"I'd love to have you, but, you see, I must help Laura wash the dishes," she

replied, really wishing that it was not necessary.

"I know of a no more fitting finish to any party than to clean up afterward. I believe I'll help you," and Phil immediately followed her to the kitchen and began to stack dishes. They became still better acquainted than before; but if it took them extraordinarily long to complete the work, don't blame them.

"I never had such a good-time in my life," said Phil, as they neared Martha's house.

"Nor I," honestly stated Martha. "I wouldn't have missed it for the world."

"Nor I," and they walked on in silence. Phil seemed to be contemplating something and finally said: "Say, does it happen by any chance that you haven't a bid to the Commencement Dance?"

"No, I haven't," admitted Martha, very low.

"Won't you go with me?" and Phil seemed to know she would, even before she answered.

Joe: "What is all that foam out there on the ocean?"

Hertha: "Must be the storm brewing."

* * *

HIGHLY IMPROBABLE

Don E.: "Doctor, what's good for a cold besides whiskey?"

"Doc" C.: "Heavens! Who cares?"

* * *

Arletta: "Why couldn't Eve have measles?"

Helen: "Maybe she'd Adam."

* * *

Bud: "Do you want a nut-sundae?"

Chuck: "I already have a date Sunday."

"I told her I was going to kiss her once for every step of the way home."

"And what did she do?"

"She went upstairs and put on a hobble skirt."

"Is it possible?"

* * *

? ? ?

Dodez: "I always use Tar Soap on my head."

Deister: "Ivory would be much more appropriate."

* * *

Hertha: "I hide my head in shame every time I see the family wash out in the back yard."

Dolly: "Oh, do they?"

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UP-TO-DATE DEFINITIONS

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An oil can is a guy who leaves his rubbers on the radiator.

A slob is a bimbo who eats onions and then gets confidential.

A goof is a poor fish who borrows a cigarette and then gets sore because you haven't a match.

A dumbbell is a guy who buys Herpicide to use on his hair.

A bimbo is a guy who blows his breath in your face after he has had some home-made hootch.

A futzenheimer is a gink who doesn't drink coffee because the spoon bothers his eye.

A pineapple is a goof who tries to get wholesale rates on two cent stamps.

An egg is an oil can who starts to tell a joke and then forgets the point.

A yap is an egg who thinks that cold cream is kept in a refrigerator.

* * *

AN EPITAPH

(The following actually appeared on a tombstone.)

Here lies my wife, Samantha Procter,
She ketch'd a cold but wouldn't doctor,
She couldn't stay, she had to go—
Praise God from Whom All Blessings
flow. * * *

SIGN O' THE TIMES

WANTED—A girl to cook; one who will make a good stew.

WANTED—A caretaker who will take care of five thousand sheep who can speak French fluently.

* * *

"Mr. Fletcher, what is your son's approximate income?"

"Oh, about two a. m."

* * *

Crane: "What makes you think I'm such a poor judge of human character?"

Hulse: "Because you have such a good opinion of yourself."

THE PLACE FOR IT

Folsom: "Where will we put this item about the bootlegger?"

Crane: "Among the footnotes."

* * *

She: "Help! Stop him! He tried to flirt with me."

Cop: "Calm yourself, lady, there's plenty more."

* * *

Bill: "Is the report about her great beauty true?"

Helen: "A great deal of it is made up."

* * *

? ? ? ? ?

We hesitate to cast any reflections on Mr. Bell, but we think that the telephone must have been invented by a woman.

* * *

A TOSS UP

"My heart is in the ocean!" cried the poet rapturously.

"You've gone me one better," said his sea-sick friend, as he took a firm grip on the rail.

* * *

QUITE TRUE

He said to her, "My love for you
Is driving me quite mad."

She said to him, "How odd. It has
The same effect on dad."

* * *

"Do sit down, man. There's a limit even to respect."

"It isn't respect, sir. It's a boil."

* * *

"Do you play bridge?" she asked as they stopped before a swollen brook.

* * *

Bab: "Bud insulted me by offering me a drink."

Betty: "What did you do?"

Bab: "I swallowed the insult."

* * *

NOT FOR ME

Night Owl: "Set the alarm for two, will you?"

Rummie: "You and who else?"

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THE CALDRON ANNUAL

Bing: "I heard that your old man died of hard drink."

Ding: "Yes, poor fellow, a cake of ice fell on his head."

* * *

Deister: "I had a nightmare last night."

Richey: "Yes, I saw you with her."

* * *

Mrs. Summers: "Al, what are you hanging around the barn so much for?"

Al Summers (after four years at H. S.): "Why, I just saw the cow eating some dandelions and I'm waiting to milk her."

* * *

Taxi Driver: "Taxi?"

Mike Zweig: "Go to H——!"

Taxi Driver: "Sorry, sir, can't leave the city limits."

* * *

Our idea of hard luck is to have a fellow get a kiss pretty well launched and then have a sneeze beat him out of it.

* * *

"One enjoys a good grind now and then," said the humorous canibal, as he devoured the valedictorian.

* * *

Wooding—"Are you going to have your new story sold in book form?"

Wolf—"No, I'm going to call it Grape Nuts and sell it as a serial."

* * *

APPROPRIATE NICKNAMES

Bob SaviersAmbition

Ed AuerIntelligence

Dorothy Wolf

....Traveling Eyes (always rolling)

Dick Porterfield.....Mistake

* * *

TRUTH

A little piece of rubber

A little drop of paint,

Make a bad report card,

Look like what it ain't.

* * *

"I will show you a concrete example," said the prof., as he removed his hat.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE KISS

Wastefulness—Two girls kissing each other.

Extravagance—Kissing several girls the same evening.

Propriety—Kissing your sister.

Obligation—Kissing your wife.

Gallantry—Kissing an ugly woman.

Devotion—Kissing an old woman.

Hypocrisy—Kissing your rich aunt.

(Expressed by No Known Language)—

Kissing a peach of a girl.

* * *

Pape: "Which is correct: a herd or a drove of camels?"

Saviors: "I always thought they came in packs."

* * *

DAD'S VIEW

The Pastor: "So God has sent you two little brothers, Dolly?"

Dolly (brightly): "Yes, and He knows where the money's coming from. I heard Daddy say so."

* * *

J. Calhoun: "Shirey swears awfully."

B. Ray: "Yes, I could do better myself."

* * *

Forgetful Waiter (to diner who has ordered): "Beg pardon, sir, but are you the pork chops or the boiled cod?"

* * *

Shirey: "Been to church this morning, Brons?"

Ray: "Why, do my clothes look as tho they've been slept in?"

* * *

There was a young rounder named Stew Who made up a batch of homebrew,

He took a wee nip,

Just a moderate sip,

Funeral—Tuesday at two.

* * *

RELIGION

Him: "What are you foregoing during Lent?"

Shim: "I'm for going everywhere."



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E. Deister: "May I call you 'Vengeance'?"

Sophia: "Oh, how absurd! Why should you call me Vengeance?"

Emil: "Because Vengeance is mine."

* * *

'TIS EVER SO

He did not want to get a jag,

But as a jolly jagger,

He went to dance just as a stag—

And came back with a stagger.

* * *

CURIOSITY AND FACT

She: "What are you laughing at?"

He: "Nothing."

She: "Oh, keep it to yourself (pause of a second)—what is it?"

* * *

Awgosh: "What a sick looking watch!"

Awgee: "Yes, its hours are numbered."

* * *

"That bunch of tenants remind me of my auto."

"How so?"

"Because they are flat-tired."

* * *

? ? ? ?

"Sure and they're going to run a minstrel show in Ireland, Mike."

"How do you know?"

"Haven't they been burning cork?"

* * *

"Dust," said the Rain, after a hot day,
"I'm on to you and your name's mud."

* * *

Just when we think we can make both ends meet somebody moves the ends.

* * *

Julia: "Can't we toddle down there tonight?"

Brons: "Oh, no! We'll use the car."

* * *

He: "Are you saving anything for a rainy day?"

She: "Yes, indeed, I never wear silk stockings around the house."

Dick: "Governor McCray was one of my forefathers."

Don: "Zat so, who were the other three?"

* * *

Ed: "You are the breath of my life."

Hertha: "Did it ever occur to you to hold your breath?"

* * *

Dizz: "Don't go bathing after dinner."

Fizz: "Why not?"

Dizz: "'Cause you won't find it there."

* * *

Old Lady (to drunken student):
"Young man, don't you know when you have had enough to drink?"

Student: "Madame, I don't know anything, when I've had enough. I'm unconscious."

* * *

Dear Helen: "How shall I treat a man who always kisses me on the porch?"

"What do you mean, porch?"

* * *

Here lie the bones

Of Vera Strange.

She fell upon the

Kitchen range.

How very odd, yes,

Vera Strange.

* * *

I often envied

Those who flew.

I tried it—now

That's all I do.

* * *

Fletcher—"I am a little hoarse this evening."

Thomas—"You look more like a scared rabbit."

* * *

H. Stein—"I told Ed I'd never speak to him again."

D. Gest—"I hear he has bought a new car."

H. Stein—"What's his telephone number?"



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HOLY COW!

She lifted high her skirts and flew,
And he, enraged, ran after—
His rage dark depths of torment knew,
And she ran on the faster.

Ah, woe, the ending of this tale
Is writ in History's Annals;
For he, alas, was a pastured bull,
And she had on red flannels.

* * *

Here's to the faculty,
Long may they live;
Even as long as
The lessons they give.

* * *

Mrs. Schulz—"Why are you coming
home from school at this time of day,
Roland?"

Rollie—"Merely a matter of principal, mother."

* * *

Norm H.—"I'll love you till the sands
of the desert grow cold."

She is unmoved.

Norm H.—"I'll love you till the pyramids
crumble."

She is still unmoved.

Norm H.—"I'll love you until Dwight
Shirey says 'damit'."

And with a glad cry she sprang into
his open arms.

QUESTION—Who is she?

* * *

D. Garmire (right after his big mistake)—
"And dearest, you've never once
kissed any other girl?"

G. Cunnison (deftly)—"Never once."

* * *

Bob: "Darn my lapses of memory."

Norm: "What happened?"

Richey: "Called up my best girl last
night and asked her if it was her night
off."

* * *

Bechtol—"Do you care if I smoke?"

E. Urbahns (out of sorts)—"I don't
care if you burn."

Schulz—"You ought to sleep well."

Welch—"Huh?"

Schulz—"You lie so easily."

* * *

Percy Pepper—"At home we have
cows that shimie."

D. Porterfield—"Ah, the original milk
shake."

* * *

Julia—"Oh, Brons, you've broken my
third hair net!"

Brons—"Oh, well, charge it to over-
head expenses."

* * *

Prof. Jones—"And now, I wish to tax
your memories."

Bill Sihler (in rear of room)—"Good
heavens, has it come to that?"

* * *

C. Mahurin—"Why did they put Bob
out of the game?"

D. Wolf—"Why, for holding."

C. Mahurin—"Oh, isn't that just like
Bob."

* * *

Lissen, Lizzee, to my plea,
And this ain't idle chatter:
If you must sit upon my knee,
Good Gawd! Don't get no fatter!

* * *

JUST POETRY

There was a young gent from Squaw
Hollah.

Who saw by a mule a new dollar;
And he stooped, the poor fool,
Bumped into the mule,—

So the mule kicked him on his trah-
lah-lah.

The rooster like a lot of men
Can crow to beat the deuce;
But when you crowd him for results,—
You find he can't produce.

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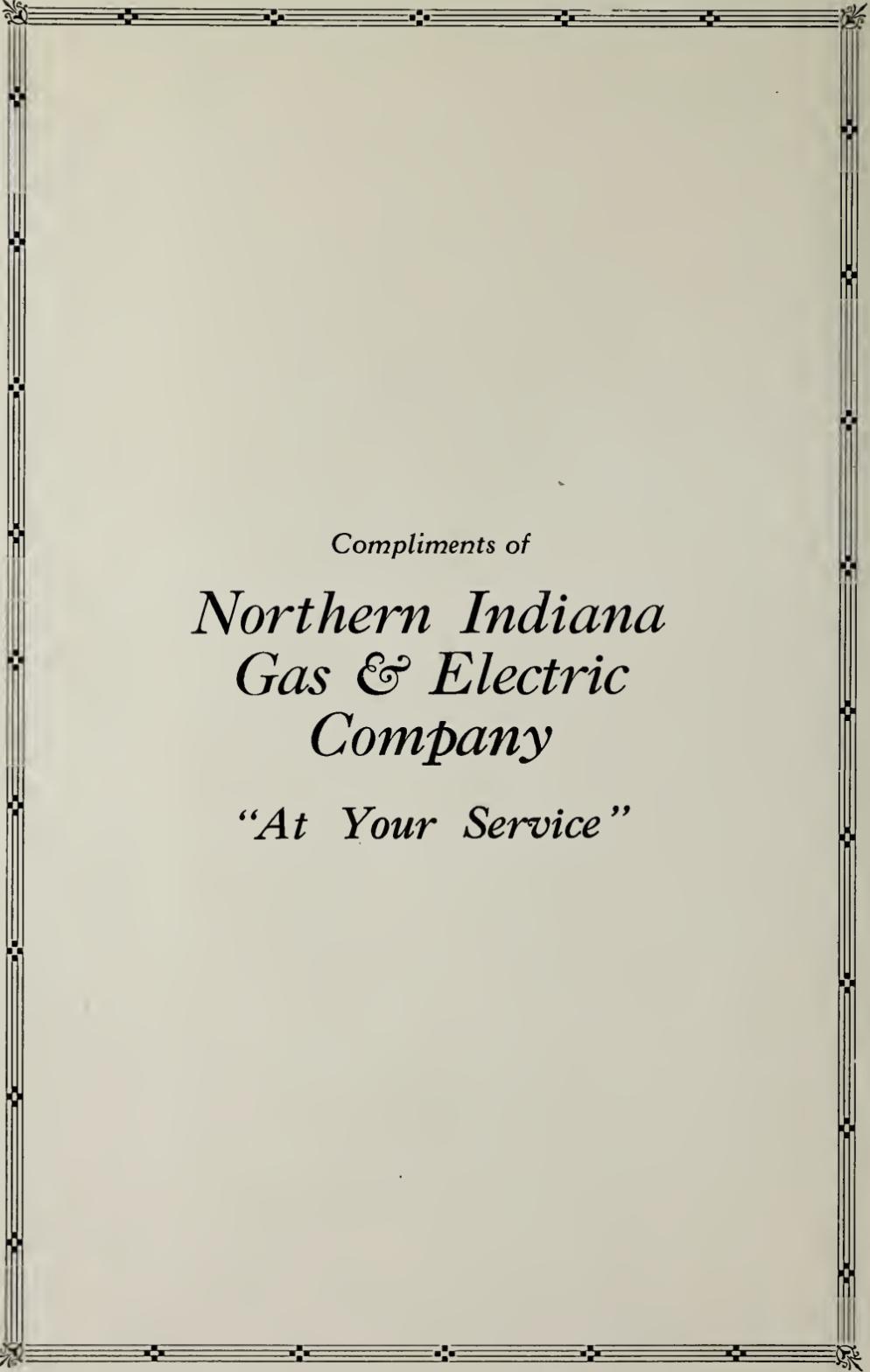
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